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## THE ACTOR'S MATINEE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY EDWARD E. KIDDER.

"He made a big hit in Chicago."
"His acting reminds me of Fox."
"Well, how's the world using you, Charley?"
"Oh, splendid! Who's that in the box?"
"No, sir; if we'd had a rehearsal
I shouldn't have been here at all."
"Her acting is simply delicious—
Come on and let's give her a 'call!' "

"Leading men," "leading women," burlesquers,
"Fair juveniles," "stars" and "soubrettes,"
Yes, here they are seated by hundreds,
The public's particular pets.
And oh! what an audience to play to,
With intellects cultured and keen!
The actors are all "on their mettle,"
For they know every "point" will be seen.

"My dear, we've not met since Atlanta—
Ah, that was a terrible tour!"
"Good gracious, is that Mr. Thompson?
How stout he has grown, to be sure!"
"I had a long wait up at our place,
So I thought I'd drop in here to-day.
I'll have to get back in a hurry,
For I'm 'on' when they finish the play."

Fair lips that so many have worshiped
Sound honest expressions of praise,
Fair hands that are gleaming with jewels
Applaud and throw fragrant bouquets;
Yes, surely this gala performance
Has brought all the Thespians in town,
And oh, what a merry reunion
Takes place while the curtain is down!

"My boy, he don't dress it correctly—
His wig should be white, and not gray."
"I'd have to share after two thousand—
Of course I'd be crazy to play."
"Well, well, so you really are married?"
"He paid every cent that he owed."
"No, Jim; it may draw in the city,
But 'taint worth a cent for the road."

"Is that your idea of a wardrobe?
I think she is awfully dressed."
"He took out a 'Pinafore' party
And left 'em all broke in the West."
They chatter like this till the curtain
Shuts out the "last scene" from their gaze,
And all of the happy assemblage
Disperse to their several ways.

## THE ARISTOCRAT'S DAUGHTER;

OR,

## THE BRIDE OF THE GUILLOTINE.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE N. Y. CLIPPER, BY EDWIN F. DE NYSE.


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### CHAPTER XI.—A WOLF IN THE FOLD.

After the long and wearying formalities of the reception at which Christiane had fulfilled the duties of the mistress of the house, she hastened to her apartments. As we have already said, a covered way permitted Madame Liardot to reach the dining-room without suffering from the effects of wind, rain or sun, but this was all the connection between the two buildings. In the times of the monks, there had been a subterranean passage connecting the monastery; but this had been unused for years, and encumbered by rubbish. As for the covered way between the cottage and the monastery, no one but Christiane was allowed to set foot in it, the servants being individually warned by Liardot never to invade its sanctity.

The noble descendant of the Count of Limouli lived in her carefully guarded apartments, with no other company than the old nurse who had been present at her birth, and who had been from girlhood in the employ of Christiane's mother. Although this person was too aged to be of much service to the lady as a waiting-woman, she nominally filled the office, and afforded the haughty wife of the steward an excuse to keep away all strangers from her service. The cottage was, therefore, a veritable sanctuary for Christiane, and there, after the weary ceremonies of the grand dinner already spoken of, she took refuge with a feeling of security born of her confidence in the honorable guardianship of the man who (as she supposed) had simply masked her proud name with his baser one in order that he might save her from the guillotine. Unprepared with the ceremonies of the stupid reception, she allowed her faithful Brigitte to remove her adornments with the indifference of a queen accustomed to the worship of faithful attendants. Resuming her dress of deep mourning, she flung off the jewels with which her neck and arms had been laden, and bade Brigitte take them away, adding with an affectionate good-night that she might retire. The old servant, accustomed to the whims and fits of melancholy of her mistress, was very careful not to ask the cause of her unusual misery this night, but, bidding her good-night, tottered away to her apartment upstairs, shaking her old head wisely, and muttering her deprecation of the state of affairs.

When Christiane found herself alone she gave way to the thoughts forcing themselves on her. At this very moment, too, the man whose name she bore was plunged in the depths of despair. Leaning upon the writing-table in his secret retiring-room, he was peering through the darkness at the light in her window, and cursing the fatality that had left the Baron Candeil back to France. Christiane reflected, but still all her thoughts were guided and restrained in accordance with her first determination that she would not abandon Liardot until he had released her from her marital vow. She bowed her head to the decree of the cruel destiny that had brought face to face before her the affianced of her heart and her husband by the law. She was ignorant of the fact that the secret of her love had been known for a full hour by the only being in the world for concealing it from whom she had labored, for on the emotion betrayed by Liardot when he pressed his lips to her hand had escaped her.

Her thoughts ran in a different channel. The whole power of her mind was concentrated on one absorbing apprehension. Her husband and her lover were comrades in a dangerous conspiracy. They could not be separated. They were bound together, probably, by the most fearful oaths of fidelity. She asked herself in an agony of terror what might result from the union of two men who were condemned by their secret interests to hate each other some day.

That Liardot was at the head of a Royalist conspiracy she was sure. If Aymeric was not also engaged in that conspiracy, why had he come to that house as the friend of her husband, and under a false name, too? She had been alarmed when Candeil at their first interview had told he had returned to Paris to plot the overthrow of the Directory; but that he was engaged in the same conspiracy with her husband, and brought into friendly collusion with him, was a revelation full of menaces to her future happiness.

But, for all her carefully thought-out conclusions, there was an air of mystery. There was something in all the events of the night that shook her faith in the accuracy of her judgment. It must be cleared up.

Christiane arose, took the lamp from the table, and set it on the window-sill. She would soon know all now.

The night was very still, and she supposed everyone of the household, in the distant pile of the monastery buildings was sleeping soundly by this time. She sat down to listen for Candeil's signal. To pass the time, she admired the ring which had been the New Year's gift of her lover, and which was the only article of jewelry retained of all the rare array of jewels she had worn that night. It seemed that this little ring was the bond that gave promise of her ultimate union with him she loved. Had she known that at that very moment her husband was suffering the tortures of jealousy because of that very ring which she was pressing so ardently to her lips, she would have seen the widening chasm between her and the man who had torn her from the very jaws of the hungry guillotine; but her eyes could not pierce the darkness of the night between her and her low-born husband, and she saw not his agony nor thought of it, for her mind was bent on other thoughts.

The signal resounded on the still night-air. Candeil had come. She took the lamp and, trembling with emotion, descended the staircase.

Now, as the reader already knows, the cottage was not many feet from the wall, and Christiane, fearful that the light might attract the attention of some passer-by in the street if she brought it to the door, took the sudden idea of placing it on the table in the little room on the ground-floor, where she had received Aymeric on the occasion of his first visit. This done, she hastened to the gate. She heard a smothered cough in the street. At first she thought she would ask who was there, but the answer of her lover might betray all, for the still night-air carried sounds very far, and she knew not how far the name of Aymeric Candeil might go. And, besides, she concluded such a precaution was ridiculous. Who but Aymeric would give the signal they had agreed on? So, after two or three seconds of hesitation, Christiane drew the bolts of the gate.

Hardly had the solid door begun to swing on its hinges when a violent push was given it from without—so violent, indeed, that Madame Liardot was sent reeling back and was nearly prostrated by the shock. It appeared as if someone had been leaning against the gate and had fallen in when the bolts were drawn, and his support suddenly removed. Christiane could not tell exactly how it was, but she saw that a man had entered precipitately, and had bolted the gate behind him. His haste seemed to justify the supposition that he was pursued by enemies who sought his life.

Christiane, who thought of no one but the Baron and his welfare, was not at all alarmed by the haste with which the visitor barricaded himself; on the contrary, she was disposed to aid him, and even conceal him in the house and stand the siege of his enemies. But all remained quiet in the street, and no signs appeared that the precipitate visitor was pursued by anyone, or had been engaged in a struggle for his life. The light of the lamp struggled faintly into the hallway of the house, but did not reach the garden; so Christiane found the darkness about her so impenetrable that she could not even recognize the features of her lover. All she could see was a figure indistinctly outlined in the darkness. It was a man, and the height was that of Aymeric. In her first impulse of joy she flung her arms about his neck. But the touch of the stranger instantly proved her error, and she cried in terror:

"It is not he!"

The stranger tried to profit by her mistake by detaining her in his embrace, but she tore herself away from him with an extraordinary strength.

"Who are you?" cried she.

The man made no attempt to seize her again, but answered, softening his naturally hoarse voice as well as he could:

"Fear nothing, madame; I am a friend."

"A friend?" repeated Christiane angrily; "a friend who enters these premises by a surprise and like a robber?"

"I repeat, I come only as a friend, and for your benefit alone," replied the intruder in a conciliatory tone.

"Well, tell me your name."

"Cabasson, madame—Etienne Cabasson."

"I do not know you."

"Excuse me, madame; you know me very well. I am Monsieur Liardot's steward."

Christiane was stricken dumb with astonishment. She had forgotten the name of the man, but now, when he explained who he was, the recollection of his hideous face came vividly to her mind. He had always been as odious to her as some loathsome reptile. The confidence her husband appeared to have in the varied talents of this fawning creature had always seemed inexplicable to her, and twenty times she had promised herself to ask him to explain his reasons for advancing this ill-favored servant; but she never found the opportunity, and had not pressed the subject, since she did not take much interest in the affairs of the household. She had often noticed that this Cabasson had a strange way of looking at her, and that he watched her very closely during the dinner-hour, but she had never thought enough of the impertinence to resent it.

But when she heard this man explain who he was, all these things came back to her memory at once, and she was seized with an instinctive terror. Cabasson could have come there with no other than evil designs, and Madame Liardot found herself quite at his mercy. Her first idea was to call for Brigitte; but she slept in a remote part of the house, and the faint voice of Christiane could not awaken her at that distance. Flight was impossible, for the stranger had followed her as she retired until he reached the hallway of the house, where he could overtake her with a reach of his arm. It was best, under the circumstances, to remain firm and put the best countenance possible on the matter. This was the course Christiane decided on.

"I remember seeing you among the other servants," said she with an enforced coolness, "but I cannot conceive what business brings you here."

"I come to speak to you of certain things that will interest you," said Cabasson in his humblest tone.

"I do not understand you any better yet. Say what you have to say in a few words; for I have not the time to listen to a long story."

"The time?" repeated the steward with an impudence in broad contrast with his former tones of humility. "And why haven't you? Monsieur never comes here. There can be no interruption of our conversation."

Christiane started.

"Proceed," said she; "I will listen. But I will tell you in advance that I have nothing to say about Monsieur Liardot's servants or their management."

"That isn't it, at all," said the steward; "I wish to speak only of affairs that directly concern madame."

"That concern me? What can you know that concerns me?"

"Oh, you know, and so do I; and we are the only ones who do know," said Cabasson, with a coarse laugh.

"Infamous wretch!" exclaimed Christiane, giving way to her indignation.

"A wretch, am I? And why? Because I have come here instead of the other one who comes?"

"What do you mean?" asked Madame Liardot.

"What do I mean? Don't you know? Ask yourself how I got here. I did not break down the gate nor force the bolts. I would have been in the street yet if madame had not opened the door for me."

Christiane could never say a single word in reply to this. He continued:

"I am here because I knew the signal; so you should not be angry with me for that."

"I am lost!" thought the unhappy woman, as she realized the state of affairs.

"Why," continued the servant in the most self-possessed and matter-of-fact manner, "you will ask me how it happens that I know how to give the 'open sesame' to this gate. Well, that's just what I have come to talk about."

"He has discovered our secret, and he wishes me to buy his silence," thought Christiane.

"But, madame, I beg that you have no fear," continued the servant. "I am not bad at heart, and I only wish to do you a service. Most servants in my place would go directly to your husband and tell him all, just to fill their pockets with gold; but I am a different sort of man, I assure you."

"My husband? And what could you tell him?" stammered Christiane, making feeble efforts to master her emotion.

"Oh, come, now, none of that. No child's play," said Cabasson in a bolder tone than ever, his insolence increasing as the trouble of the poor wife increased. "You know as well as I do that the most infatuated husband does not relish the idea of his wife receiving lovers at midnight, and if I were to go and tell your husband what has occurred here he would not be pleased with the intelligence, though he might thank me for it."

"It is false! I have received no one here!" said Madame Liardot in a tone which belied her words.

"Indeed!" replied Cabasson ironically. "Then will you be kind enough to explain why you opened the gate when I clapped my hands three times? I could not have invented the signal, since you understood it, and I must have heard it somewhere."

Christiane could not repress a groan of anguish, which added a tone of satisfaction to the rest of Cabasson's speech:

"But that is no reason that you should worry yourself, madame," said he. "The Devil isn't as black as he is painted, and if you will repose a little confidence in me we can come to an understanding very soon."

"An understanding? You and me?" repeated Madame Liardot in accents of indignation and contempt.

"What sort of understanding can there be between me and such as you, I pray?"

"Oh, there's more than one kind of understanding between people," replied Cabasson significantly.

"This wretch wants money, and only that. I can rid myself of him by paying him roundly," thought Christiane.

She added aloud:

"Granted that you have seen someone enter this house—a person who had a right to enter it. I will not account to you the why and wherefore. You think my husband would pay you well for betraying this secret to him. You are mistaken; but if you speak falsely to him of me, I may not be present to defend myself, and therefore I consent to buy your silence. What is the price you set on it?"

To say this, Christiane found it required all her courage, for this shameful bartering inspired her with a horrible repugnance; but she felt that the business must be settled at any price.

Instead of answering, Cabasson burst out in a loud laugh.

"Ah!" said he, "do you think it is to be done as easily as that? Do you suppose a man can be bought as easily as you would buy a field, or my master would buy a quintal of salt?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that this is one of those affairs that must be talked over at length," replied the intruder, more insolently than ever; "and as there is a draught here, and I am tired, I don't see why I should not sit down while our negotiations are going on. We will both come to our death of cold, if we remain here."

"Dare you force yourself into my apartments?"

"Oh, don't be alarmed. There's the sitting-room, where you have left your lamp. We may sit there and talk over this matter very comfortably."

"It is impossible. The apartments of this house are for my use alone."

"Are they? Well, then, how is it that only two nights since you had an interview in that little reception-room with a young man, who remained here with you an hour and more?"

"Villain!" cried Madame Liardot, clenching her little hands and stamping her foot in hysterical passion.

"Oh, no hard words now, if you please. I am going to sit in the little parlor, and we will argue this matter and fix its price to our satisfaction; but there must be no hurry about it."

"But Brigitte is in the house," said Christiane, vainly seeking an excuse in her alarm.

"What! old Brigitte? As if I did not know she sleeps on the top floor, and that she could not hear us if we were shouting, instead of talking in a whisper, as we are doing."

This was only too true, and Madame Liardot felt with intense terror that she was entirely at the mercy of the villainous steward.

"Do you fear me?" he asked in a tone that was intended to be pleasing.

"Fear? Why should I? You do not intend to kill me?"

"Oh, no; quite the contrary. And I wish to remark that if I contemplated violence I have the opportunity here to carry out my designs without entering the parlor at all."

Christiane shuddered, for she recognized the scoundrel's boast of her helplessness.

"Come now, my dear lady, let us reason a little," continued he. "You are as much in my power as a lamb is in the power of a wolf who has succeeded in getting into the fold at midnight. I can crush you or not, as I please. But that is not all. You have offered me money, and that is equal to an acknowledgment that you have an amorous peccadillo on your conscience."

"No, no," protested Christiane.

"Deny it as you please, you cannot change our positions towards each other; and let me warn you that you had better not do anything to provoke me to betray you, for you know my master is heavy-handed when he is out of humor, and he might appear here some night and surprise your lover here. He would hurry him off to the other world, in that event, as you well know."

Christiane grew sick at heart, and almost fainted when the thought forced itself on her that this prediction might come true. The idea that Aymeric might be assassinated in seeking this rendezvous, and that she would be the cause of his death, dominated with terrible power every other of the many sad thoughts that whirled through her distracted brain. She said nothing; so Cabasson continued coldly:

"It is clear, then, that I have you in my power, and consequently I am in a position to make my terms."

"Name them," said Christiane with a painful effort.

"Before I consent to hold my tongue there are several things to be settled."

"Very well. Name the sum, and to-morrow ——"

"The sum? It will be a round one, you may be sure. Master is richer than the five men of the Directory together. Now he can refuse you nothing; so to-morrow morning you must ask him to give you a thousand louis, which you must have in hand to-morrow night at the latest."

"A thousand louis? You shall have them," said Christiane eagerly.

"Yes, that is a nice little sum, to be sure; but Madame Liardot is worth more, and, being in my power, she cannot ransom herself for that."

"Two thousand—three thousand, then," said Christiane.

"One minute, my fair lady," said Cabasson. "I have no doubt you would promise millions to get out of this trouble; but we must first see if you have the power to keep your promises. I want to know what you are going to tell master you want so much money for, and how you are going to keep from him the real purpose for which you need it."

"My husband has never asked me a question in regard to the disposal of my revenues," answered the lady.

"You mean the allowance he makes you for your toilet. I know he never inquires about your expenses; but when you ask him straight out for a hundred thousand livres, it may be another thing altogether."

"I will risk that. You shall have them to-morrow."

"I would prefer them to-night."

"You know that is impossible—that I have not such a sum in my possession."

"I know that, but you can give me something to bind the bargain."

"There are several packages of gold coin in the secretary, and if you wish ——"

"You will go and get them, eh? And wake Brigitte at the same time. Do you think I am so simple as to agree to that?"

"What do you demand, then?" asked Christiane.

She felt that she was vanquished, and was in no condition to argue with a man who stood in the attitude of a beast of prey with his victim in his clutches.

"Listen," said Cabasson. "There is no longer any use of beating about the bush. The situation is very clear. I have the power to ruin your lover and yourself. I will consent to hold my tongue on condition that you give me five thousand louis d'or. But, in order that I may be sure you keep your promise to pay me the sum, I must have something more."

"What more, in Heaven's name?" asked the victim.

"I told you a moment since that I wanted something to bind the bargain. You thought I meant a payment of money on account of the full sum, but I did not. A little gold paid in hand to me to-night would not secure me for to-morrow. I wish that there shall be between us two a complicity that will make me certain that you can never play me false in this matter."

"A complicity? I—I do not understand."

"You shall, then. In plain words, we must be accomplices. We must be bound by a mutual crime, proof of which I must hold."

"A crime? What crime?"

"A sin, or an error, then. Call it what you will; it will not be your first against your dear, blind Liardot."

Christiane gave a cry of horror.

"You must write me a letter, addressing me in such warm terms as women only employ in writing to their lovers," continued Cabasson. "Once I am in possession of that paper, I will be easy in my mind; for, if you take it into your head to fail me in regard to the money, I will not hesitate in sending it directly to your husband. I don't think I shall be forced to go as far as that. You are too intelligent to trifle with your honor, with your lover's life and your own, to give way to any caprice against my interest."

"Wretch!" said Christiane.

"Wretch and scoundrel both, perhaps. So be it. But my plan is excellent for me, and even very advantageous for you; for it will permit me to give you all the time you may want to extract, little by little, the five thousand louis from the coffers of my master without exciting any suspicions. You may take six months to pay it if you wish, and the day you complete the round sum I will give you back your letter. But I repeat I'm in no hurry except for one thing, and that is to possess the proof that we are accomplices—the letter, which will be your bond of faith with me." And Cabasson added in a lower tone: "So you see it is absolutely necessary that we finish this bargain in the parlor, as I said at first. Come."

"Never!" cried Christiane hysterically.

"And why not?" asked Cabasson, trying to push his way into the vestibule.

"Because there I would be in your power," said she in tones of desperation.

"In my power? And are you not in my power here?"

He was advancing slowly and in his squirming, serpent-like way.

"Stop! Advance another step and I will kill myself on the spot. I am armed!" cried Christiane.

This meance had an effect on Cabasson. He stopped to think. Had she a poniard? He could not see, the night was so dark. If it were true, though, it would not suit his purposes to tempt her to the desperate deed she had threatened. In that event he would lose the money he had set his heart on gaining. He thought it best to change his tone.

"Why, madame, there is no necessity for alarm. I can you not see I was only joking?"

Christiane made no reply. She was thinking. Aymeric should have arrived by this time. What had detained him? Ah! the light! She had removed it from the window when she heard Cabasson's signal, and her lover, passing and seeing that the window was dark, had gone to his lodgings in the belief that some untoward event had made her change her mind in regard to the meeting that night. What could she do? The gate was but a few paces distant. If she could only pass her tormenter, draw the bolts and escape to the street, with one scream she might bring assistance from some passer-by, or at least so alarm the cowardly servant that he would take flight and leave her in peace. But how could she do this? He stood directly in front of the open door, and was watching her every movement, doubtless in anticipation of some attempt on her part to escape. He even held his arms out that she might not pass him. But she was desperate, and this was her only chance, slight as it was. Stooping suddenly, she bounded under his arm, and before he had recovered from his surprise she had fairly reached the gate. She drew the great rusty bolt; but the effort delayed her, and before she could swing the heavy portal on its hinges the ruffian sprang upon her like a tiger on its prey, seizing her by the throat with one of his great rough hands, and holding both of her delicate wrists in the other.

Madame Liardot felt that her last hour had come, and in the cry of anguish that came from her soul there was the name of him she loved.

"Aymeric! Aymeric! Help!" This was the cry that pierced the silence of the black and dreadful night.

"Yes, yes," howled Cabasson. "Call for your lover! He is too far from here to aid you; and before he shows his face in this house again I will ——"

He did not finish the sentence. The heavy gate was dashed open with such suddenness and force that it nearly overthrew Cabasson and his victim, who were struggling desperately in the garden. The ruffian in his astonishment released his victim, who sank to the ground exhausted. He then turned towards the intruder; but in a moment a strong hand clutched his throat and compressed it with so powerful a grip that he could not utter a sound.

TO BE CONTINUED.

AN OLD SAW NEWLY SET.—You may kindly guide the prancing steed to the crystal brook which babbles down the hillside in the Summer sun, but you cannot coerce him to stoop and slake his thirst in the silvery stream if he be not willing to accept your proffered kindness.

Miss ELLEN CUMMINS, Actress,

THE INNOCENT CAUSE OF THE TRAGEDY IN MARSHALL, TEXAS.

## "REMEMBER POOR JIM."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, AND DEDICATED TO PEE AUGUSTINE, THE IEREE-PRESS-IBLE SHOWMAN AND CLERICAL REPRESENTATIVE OF OLD "CHOLERA MEDICINE."

She danced on the tight-rope—he rode in the ring;
He also threw flip-flaps like anything.
He in the sawdust, and she up above,
Perhaps 'e's no wonder they both fell in love—
In love with each other quite madly, 'twas said.
For in it he tumbled heels over head.
They were to be married quite late in the Fall,
But a terrible thing put an end to it all;
And to her, for a fall of a different sort,
She had broke her collar-bone, sudden and short,
And she died! It was awful! He took it to heart,
Grew gloomy, morose, lost all pride in his art.
One night, when the springboard was ready for him,
"Good-bye, boys!" said he. "Oh, remember poor Jim!"
The music struck up with a crash and a bang;
With a sigh and a shudder upon it he sprang—
One, two, and then three; four, five, six and seven—
Eight, nine, and then ten, and so on up to eleven;
And still he kept turning, heels and head, o'er and o'er,
Until he had somersaults thrown ninety-four.
And every time his feet touched the board
The people in front would shout, cheer and applaud.
One hundred! and then he came down on his head!
And there he lay motionless, pale, stark and dead!
Sadly they buried him, close by the side
Of that sweet little creature, alas! not his bride.
Every year on the route, when the show goes that way,
They go with the band to that churchyard and play
O'er the graves touching dirges—sometimes Pleyel's Hymn—
And they drop a tear there for her and "Poor Jim."

## THE BRAVEST LITTLE WOMAN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY MRS. E. BURKE COLLINS.

Thar's many a deed o' darin' done that the world aint never goin' to hear on; thar's many a brave heart beats under mighty curious outsides; but, gentlemen, the bravest critter I ever sot eyes onto was a woman! She was the bravest critter ever I seen; jest the cutest little thing out.

I'm a rough old fellow myself; I've been behind the scenes, and I've seen the canvas back to many a beautiful picture; but I can tell ye a story that'll make ye b'l'eve that sometimes them little frail, delicate things has more courage and true bravery than as great hulks o' male critters. Why, when I think o' some things I declar' it makes me right ashamed o' bein' a man!

See here, strangers, I've lived in this here Texas country ever since 'twere fust inhabited by anybody o' any account; and I've been through a heap, I can tell ye! Am I poor, you say? Wal, no! not zackly. I've a matter o' fifty thousand head o' cattle, and twenty or thirty thousand sheep, and as good a range as thar is in the hull country. This here's my ranch; I've a tol'able comfortable house; plenty to eat and drink, and, like an omnibus, thar's always room for one more. So, if you've a mind to stop over night, gentlemen, I'll be powerful pleased to have ye, and give ye a true Southern welcome. Set down here in the shade of these big oaks. There's as good Havanas as ye'll find in the Lone Star State—help yourselves. Travelin' fur, are ye? From York State? Bless me, yer must stay here a week and let's have a hunt. Thar's plenty o' game for the takin', and I'll show ye somethin' o' the life o' a Texas Ranger. 'Twant the life I've always led; no! I wish to God it was! That reminds me I promised to tell ye a story.

'Twas years ago—when thar warn't but one way o' gittin' about, and that was a-horseback—that an old man, livin' in New Orleans, started on a journey to the little town o' D——, 'way off in the heart o' the Texas wilderness. The old man was a parson—good and honest and faithful, as ye'll see—somethin' ahead o' many o' the cloth nowadays. It seems that a big sum o' money had been raised in New Orleans to build up a fine meetin'-house in this here Texas town, the money to be delivered to a society o' ristocratic worshipers in D——, for that thar purpose. Now, this money had been confided to the old parson's keepin', and he'd took it into his head that he must deliver it to its owners, or 'twouldn't be zackly honest. A journey in them days from Louisiana to Texas was like a trip to China in these fast times; so the old man he jest broke up his home and prepared for a long siege of it. Now, the parson was all alone in the world, save for one child, a daughter, and when he fixed everythin' up to start she wouldn't hear to bein' left behind. The little thing begged and plead so that, finally, the old man consented, and off they started together on as foolish a trip as anybody ever attempted.

The gal—her name was Pearl—was as pretty a critter as the sun ever shone on. Fair and pure as a lily, with long, gold hair a-hangin' in loose waves all over her shoulders—hair like floss silk, and that shiny ye'd think the fairies had spun livin' sunbeams all through it. And she had big brown eyes—them eyes that 'pears like they was a-lookin' clean through ye and reading your inmost thoughts. I tell ye, gentlemen, when a man has sich eyes a-gazin' right into his own he begins to feel all over shaky, and afore he knows it he's a-trying to drop all the meanness out o' his heart and push all his best deeds foremost. A man could no more utter an oath, even 'way inside, down at the bottom o' his heart, when sich fearless, honest eyes is a-lookin' into his own, than he'd dare to laugh in the face o' an angel jest come outside o' the pearly gates. And the little critter had sich dignity o' her own, and sich a quiet way, and she took sich good care o' her old father, I tell ye, gentlemen, 'twas tetchin' to see them together.

Wal, they got into the wilderness at last, all safe and straight, and here they got a pair o' little mustangs that jest knowed how to go. And, I tell ye, that gal could ride. Whew! A witch on a broomstick goin' right up through the air warnt no comparison to her. So they traveled right along, meetin' with no accident, riding all day, and at night stoppin' wharever they could, until at last they reached the worst part o' their journey. This was a long stretch o' forest, through which they was obleeged to pass afore they'd reach D——. This forest bore a mighty bad reputation in them days. Thar was a band o' lawless men, outlaws mostly from other countries, livin' thar on what they could pick up from chance passers; and as this strip o' woods had to be traveled through to reach any civilization, you'll conclude that 'twas hard lines for travelers in them days. Then, as now, 'twere the fashion for the thieves and low-down renegades and sich from the North and other places (I don't lay it all to the North, mind ye) to come down "like the wolf onto the fold," and subsist off the poor Southern people. I'm an old man, and never knowed too much, nohow; but it 'pears to me it all amounts to about the same thing, no matter what *name* ye give it—outlaws, thieves or carpet-baggers.

Wal, as I was a-sayin', thar was sich ruffians around, and the wust lot o' them all was Ned McKinney's gang—robbers, cutthroats, and—'scuse me, but I always have to stop and do a bit o' private cussin' all to myself, when I think o' them. McKinney was a young man, and ought to knowed better, but he was a reckless devil, and had had hard knocks all his life. He was raised rough—growed up on horseback; never knowed no father nor mother, no kin, no friends. If thar's any wickedness in a man, it's bound to come out under sich circumstances, don't ye think so?

Now, it happened that, when the gal and her father come along, McKinney was away on some other deviltry, and his gang was without a captain. But, somehow, the men heered about the money the old man had on him, and they jest laid in to make a strike by themselves while their captain was away; then they'd divide the spoils, and say nothin' to no one. 'Twas a well-planned business, but then, ye see, 'taint no use reckonin' without your host.

All through the woods thar was little cabins which them men had built for their own use, and because travelers, overtook by night and darkness, would be tempted to put up thar; and then, ye see, 'twas an easy matter for the gang to take possession—the game was in their own hands.

Wal, I must make haste and finish my yarn, or supper'll be ready afore it's done. One night, jest after sunset, the old man and the gal come ridin' along, lookin' anxiously for some place o' shelter. Their mustangs was most played out; they'd been goin' for days, and, tough as they was, the hard work was tellin' on them—they couldn't carry the travelers much furder. Weary as the pair was, they was mighty glad when they spied in the distance one o' them cabins, and, thinkin' they was safe for a shelter at least, they turned their horses' heads in its direction. Thar was a thick clump o' bushes to go through fust, and as they rid into them they found themselves surrounded by a dozen or more armed men. One of the foremost ruffians sprang forward and seized the old man's bridle.

"Your money!" says he, as cool as a cucumber.

"Let us pass!" was the parson's answer, drawin' out a revolver.

The villain knocked the weapon from the old man's hand and, at the same minute a second ruffian grabbed Pearl's horse by the head. Quick as a streak o' lightnin', the gal wheeled about and drawed a six-shooter from her bosom. She fired at random—one—two—all o' the charges, and afore they could git over their surprise she'd hit both horses a sharp cut, and away the pair went like the wind towards the old house in the distance. Poor child! She thought it was a place o' safety, and yet she was goin' right into the lion's jaws.

Mad as hornets, the robbers dashed after them. The old man and the gal reached the cabin-door and sprang from their horses, which was so wore out that I doubt if they'd a-carried them a mile furder. The parson and the gal rushed through the doorway, and the ruffians after them like mad. It was jist as they crossed the threshold that someone fired, and the old man dropped—fell all in a heap on the cabin floor, without a groan. O God! 'twas a cruel deed! Pearl shut the door o' the old house, and, in the gatherin' twilight which struggled through the chinks in the cabin, she stooped above her father. He was quite still—quite dead. O gentlemen! 'twas a dreadful thing. He was dead, and she was alone in the world—without no friends, and in the very hands o' the enemy. With a low groan o' agony, she pressed her lips to his dead ones; then she drew the money—the sacred trust he'd died a-defendin'—from his bosom, and placed it in her own, determined to fight to the last. The villains was close upon the old house now—their horrible oaths sounded nearer and nearer; afore she had time to reload her revolver she heered them a-comin'. She turned to fasten the door. Thar was a huge wooden socket—but, O Heavens, *the bolt was gone!*

The robber's hands was onto the latch; somethin' must be done. Quick as thought the brave gal raised her right arm and thrust it through the socket—a livin' bolt—that frail, little arm all that stood between her and death, or wuss. I tell ye, 'twas a sight to make a coward quail!

The men outside knowed they had her at their marcy.

"Open the door," called the fust ruffian; "open the door, and we won't hurt ye!"

"Villains!" cried the scornful voice o' the gal, ringin' out clear as a trumpet—"a dozen men against one weak woman!"

For answer the brute pushed the door open. The gal's arm fell, all mangled and tore and bleedin', at her side; but the brave little critter turned and faced the dastardly wretches.

"Hold!" she cried, a-p'intin' with the one little hand that was left to the dead man on the floor. "Murderers, behold your work!"

With a volley o' dreadful curses the brute sprung towards the gal; the rest followed after.

"Stop!"

A loud voice—a tall figure in the open doorway—a rough-lookin' customer, with a revolver in his hand.

"Stop! Detect you that thar gal on peril o' your lives!"

All eyes turned towards the newcomer. It was Ned McKinney. He strode forward to whar the parson lay. Someone had kindled a fire outside, and the bright red flames blazed up and streamed into the cabin, and fell across the white, pinched features o' the dead man.

"Whose work is this?" demanded the captain in a voice o' thunder. "Who fired that shot?"

"I did!" answered one o' the ruffians doggedly—the same as had followed the gal into the house.

Captain McKinney's face was like a storm-cloud; 'twas plain he meant business. He turned his loaded revolver upon the cowerin' wretch.

"Git down onto yer knees," he said coolly: "I'm goin' to kill ye!"

Down he went onto his knees; the bafance o' the gang slunk back, white and scary. Accordin' to the rules o' their band, their lives was in this man's hands. Thar warnt but one man in the hull wide world that them critters was afraid of, and that man was Ned McKinney!

He cocked his weapon deliberate, and p'inted it at the heart o' the wretch.

"'Taint for yer meanness," said McKinney slowly, "that I'm goin' to kill ye, though ye desarve to die a dozen times for the trick ye played onto me. But Ned McKinney's gang warnt organized to war ag'inst women, ye mean, cowardly dogs!"

His finger was onto the trigger; in a minute more the soul o' the man on his knees afore him would a-gone shriekin' and howlin' to perdition; but just then the gal leapt forward and laid her one hand on McKinney's arm. She looked like a sperit a-standin' thar in her black gownd; her long hair a-most tetchin' the floor, her big eyes wild, her fair face as white as her name—white as her pure heart. Her voice rung out like a silver bell:

"Thou shalt not kill!"

Gentlemen, if the trump o' the Angel Gabriel had sounded at that minute, and the dead man on the floor had got up and spoke, it couldn't a-knocked them ruffians more in a heap than them words did; some o' them had learned them years ago a-kneelin' at their mother's side. The captain's arm fell. He turned his astonished eyes upon the gal.

"Do ye mean it?" he gasped out.

"Thar has been enough murder done," the gal answered calmly, though her face was all white and drawed with the pain o' her mangled arm. "What is justifiable in self-defense you would turn into murder. A man's life belongs to the God who gave it; what ye can't restore ye aint got no right to take away."

The captain's head drooped; a little shudder went over him.

"Git up!" he said to the wretch at his feet. "Ye took the gal's father's life, she gives ye your'n. Git out o' my sight; I don't want to look at ye."

Gentlemen, thar never was sich a scene afore as followed. Them thar rough critters they just crowded around that little gal. They fell upon their knees afore her and prayed and begged her pardon. Why, they was jest like a pack o' howling wolves that suddenly had souls put into them.

In the middle o' it all the gal fainted dead away McKinney sprung forward and ketched her up.

"Don't ye dare to tetch her!" he shouted. "You," turnin' to the wretch whose life she'd saved, "git on my horse and ride to D—— as if the Devil was after ye. Git a doctor and a woman to nuss her up; bring everythin' to make her comfortable, or I'll have yer life!"

Wal, 'twant long afore his commands was carried out. The old cabin was fixed up for the gal, a doctor and a nuss come, her arm was 'tended to, and she had the best o' care. And them men, every one o' them was like new critters. They'd found their souls, ye see; afore that they'd forgot they had sich things. And the way they hung around ready to wait on the gal, movin' like they was walkin' on eggs, and watchin' every word for fear o' shockin' her!

They got a coffin for the old parson that would a made ye open your eyes, all covered with velvet cloth and shiny silver things, and they made a fun'rel—such a fun'rel as this country never seen afore nor since. And so they laid him away, as honest a old man as ever lived. Look a-here, strangers, do ye see that thar white colyum over yonder? Wal, that ere's his monnyment, and thar's them words carved onto it: "Faithful unto death." And he was that—he was that thing, sure!

Wal, Pearl got well after a while, and—after a while, do ye want to know how she b'leve it?—she insisted on goin' on with that money and deliverin' it. No use to argy with her; she was firm on that p'int, though Ned McKinney's heart was powerful sore to see her go. And now I'm going to tell ye the meanest thing I ever heered on in my life. Pearl found them as the money was meant for, and delivered it all safe—her father's trust fulfilled—and what do you think them "Christians" done? Why, they thanked the poor child, and let her go forth as poor as poverty; but, thank God! not friendless. 'Twas then that Ned McKinney found her. He'd broke up his gang, heartily ashamed o' his wickedness, and determined to lead a honest life or die in the attempt o' doin' it.

I can't tell ye zackly how he plead his cause. The gal's heart was very sore, and his devotion ketched her. Ye know, strangers, how cur'ous it is this talkin' in love. One person will look into another's eyes and pop—it's all done in a minute—he's fell over into the bottomless pit o' bliss, and there aint no resurrection for him. And another will be a long time a-doin' it, but if the heaven o' love has once got into the heart, it's thar all the time a-workin' just like yeast, till all of a sudden it's riz up, and the heart's plumb full o' it. So 'twas with Pearl; and when the reformed reprobate told her all his past wickedness, and besought her to be his angel, she just took it onto herself as a solemn duty, and a duty that warnt no ways irksome to her. "He saved my life!" she said, the big tears rollin' down her cheeks. "I'll lay down mine for him!" And when a woman once gets like that, thar aint no use in talkin'; thar's no movin' her. And so she laid her mite o' a hand into his and promised to be his wife, and devote herself to makin' him happy. And, gentlemen, she done that thing, sure's you're born.

Did he ever go back to his old ways? Never! Why, when a man's been down deep in the very pit o' darkness and a pure, white, shinin' angel comes and puts her little hand into his and

# NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1879.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

### No Answers by Mail or Telegraph.

F. C., Chicago.—1. We are unwilling to decide bets as to manufactured games, as they originate by the hundred in moments of caprice, and it is seldom that the players themselves know what they are about. Looking only at the immediate variations they have made for fancy's sake, they seldom foresee the complications that will arise. There are thousands of these odd games, and we make a point to ignore them altogether, lest in keeping track of them we either lose sight of something more important or get "mixed up." 2. At draw-poker a man can raise a blind as much as he pleases. Sometimes there is a limit, and then the game becomes a special one, and by virtue of a mutual agreement ceases to be draw-poker as most men know it.

D. F. GODFREY, Haverhill.—The only six-day go-as-you-please contests that took place in America prior to that in which Rowell proved victor were those between O'Leary and Hughes and O'Leary and Campana. In 1875 O'Leary beat Weston in a fair heel-and-toe walk in Chicago, Ill., along over 500 miles, and he was stated to have subsequently traveled 543 miles against Orin Beckworth and another man in St. Louis.

J. W. S., Winfield.—As the statement reads, A won the bet. The previous conversation between A and B, or accompanying or subsequent conversation, should show whether a married or unmarried lady was meant. If unmarried, B wins. The mere word "lady," when continued to designate any female of good manners, implies a married woman.

C. J. S., Ottawa.—1. It was organized in California, and started from there. They expect to stay in India another year. 2. We believe it is the same person. 3. About twenty-eight days, by way of England. 4. It is 1,340 miles from Bombay to Madras, 780 from Madras to Calcutta, and 3,100 from Liverpool to Calcutta. These are geographical miles.

C. S. B., Mason.—He is not obliged to hit a ball in the evening or in any other stroke at fifteen-ball pool, and he can, if he wishes, play the cue-ball into a pocket. This answer is merely the question put. What study had the consequence of missing a ball or playing into a pocket has not been asked.

W. J., Newark.—1. Lemon-juice is simple and effective, but we doubt if it would have the effect desired. A better plan would be to learn to guard the oft-damaged feature from observation. That's a matter of opinion. Other opinions differ. Wm. Clacker of your city is about as good as anyone else.

ADAMS, Towanda.—It is a stroke at fifteen-ball pool if, in aiming, the player unwittingly touches a ball. If the ball is this own, his hand is out at once, and he gets a mark if it hit any other ball; if it was an object ball, he may play for safety, and can get no mark, for the sufficient reason that an object ball has already been hit.

J. P., Hot Springs.—He last appeared in Chicago, Ill., July 13, 1878, acting Count Stephen in "Agnes," which had been played one week. During that engagement he acted in "The Lady of Success" one week; twenty-five of Camille; "The Mother's Secret" one week, from 17, and "A Celebrated Case" two weeks, beginning 24.

F. J., Baltimore.—1. In the system of scoring in which chances offered and chances accepted are recorded, only chances off the bat are estimated, and errors on play which might therefrom be committed at the moment are optional, such as passed balls and wild throws, as also wild pitches. 2. Yes.

F. H. C., Dunkirk.—A could not use a card on the table to add to B's pile, and so duplicate his own build, though he could have so used a seven-spot and a three on the table. That is the player's privilege. Your second question makes no distinction between the two processes, so far as duplicating a build is concerned.

W. L. O., Sing Sing.—If you play again, without any special agreement, then there will have to be three new games—A with B, A with C, and B with C. Should you be again, and it be again agreed to play it off, three more games will be necessary.

W. A. A., Ft. McKinney.—1. He broke even. 2. He was reported to have done so, but we could not vouch for the latest performance of the task, and it is doubtful if any "stakes" depended on the result. 3. No horse ever ran a mile in 1:39.

W. H. G.—1. Both the called player and the caller must show their hands to the board. 2. We do not know what is meant by "clean his hand." If dead it is "cleaned" by the dealer should "clean his hand" before he serves any of the other players.

ANDY, Black Hawk.—1. We do not know how many Charles A. Danas there are, nor does anyone else. 2. It is Charles A. Dana of *The Sun* who was Assistant Secretary of War, and who has been so nominated. 3. Richard H. Dana was the poet. He is dead.

J. H. B., Madison.—William Ottermann & Co., 23, 25, 31 and 33 Hilton street, Hoboken, N. J., are the agents in the Bremen and Hamburg, and moderately to other ports. Among other shippers are Halstead & Co., 200 Forsyth street.

M. S. W.—There is nothing improper, strictly speaking, in the quotations you submit; but by their manner of delivery there could be made so, and consequently a peculiar could be made indecent by a slight mispronunciation of a single word.

T. D., Centreville.—C having ordered it up, A could not call for C's best. As matter of fact, C could not order his partner up. He could "assist," or he could order him down, call for his best, and himself go alone. Such is railroad euchre.

H. W.—We never saw it. A thousand such pieces might have fallen within twenty years, without the chance of seeing any one of them. We recollect a terrific hail-storm here just about twenty-nine years ago.

P. J. F.—T. S. Gilford organized and conducted a National Peace Jubilee in Boston, Mass., June 15, 19, 1869; and an International Peace Jubilee, in the same city, opening June 17 and closing July 4, 1872.

J. A. CHATWIN, Brooklyn.—1. No record. 2. La Chapelle's only record was made in a ten-mile walk in Chicago, which he finished in 1h. 45m. 6s. 3. See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

A. H. C.—Such matters cannot be intelligently explained without occupying more space than we can spare. Any agent will do any business for you until you have made some reputation.

C. C. B., Lockport.—1. Address John Hoy, care of *The Tribune*. 2. Jim White, John O'Rourke, Dalrymple, Start, Pike, Hanlon, Dickerson, George Schaffer and York would be about the strongest nine of left-handed batsmen.

AJAX, Wyandotte.—The distance varies, of course, according to the route taken. The shortest, we believe, is about 22 miles. Same route in swimming has been estimated at thirty-five miles.

J. P., Streator.—Lizzi, Von Bulow, Mme. Essipoff and a host of others, it depending much on a person's education and judgment as to whom he considers the particular one.

J. T. T., Brookville.—Communicate with Sig. A. Errani, 221 E. Eighteenth street; Alberto Lawrence, 18 E. Fourteenth street; or Dr. G. W. Ward, 123 W. Eleventh street, New York.

W. K. M., Sycamore.—Address her at the Union-square Theatre, this city.

G. W. K. AND K. S. S., Germantown.—Unless it is otherwise agreed upon, *No.* 1 must make a trump.

G. C. D., Indianapolis.—Sterling & Co., 177 Bowery, New York, or H. W. Mooney, 309 Bowery.

C. S., Portland.—A letter addressed to him in care of this office will quickest reach him.

G. C. AND C. L., Batavia.—At draw-poker a player can call for a "right" for all the money or chips he can show.

SHADYSIDE, Pa.—The Collender billiard tournaments have been postponed.

H. W. R., Philadelphia.—A bet made on a certainty is not void, unless fraud has been resorted to.

GIBSON, Omaha.—The business was broken up, and they have no successors.

J. SCHENKMAN, Philadelphia.—The book has not been published. Due notice will be given of its appearance.

J. H. DAVIS, Cleveland.—Thank you; but we are already provided for.

J. H. E., Columbus.—One of our dramatic agents may be able to get them for you.

HENRIQUE.—As the scoring was faulty, we cannot decide bets made in regard to that affair.

ED., Canada.—1. From Ed. James, whose address is in advertisement. 2. Yes.

ARTHUR WILLMOTT, Winnipeg.—In Great Britain. It is a glove match.

FLORIST, Boston.—1. B's high wins. 2. The jack counts. AH SIN, Washington.—Never mind about the full score. SON, Philadelphia.—In THE CLIPPER dated Jan. 11, 1879.

MANITOBA.—His proper name, we believe, is Schull.

CONSTANT READER, Chicago.—You are both right.

MRS. G. E.—Consult some of the dramatic agents.

G. C. K.—The highest euchre-card, which is jack.

A. N., Bradford.—You will shortly receive them.

C. H. M.—We do not know his parentage.

S. S. T., Detroit.—1. A loses. 2. B loses.

D. H. F., Philadelphia.—We cannot say.

QUAKER CITY.—Will answer next week.

HALIFAX.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC.

M. A. G.—We have it not.

## A WORD TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Attention has already been called to the new credentials issued by THE CLIPPER for the use of its correspondents. These credentials are dated March 1, 1879, and differ materially from all others heretofore furnished by this journal. Their most distinguishing feature is a photographic likeness of the holder of the card. It is believed that this innovation will prove of benefit both to correspondents and to managers, and it is further hoped that it will prevent the transfer of the card from the hands of its rightful possessor. With the new credentials a word of advice to correspondents may prove not untimely.

It is, of course, impossible for the editor of THE CLIPPER to become personally acquainted with all the correspondents of the paper. Scattered as they are over the whole face of the earth, many of them must necessarily remain strangers to us, except as their letters reveal their personality. But while debarred, in a majority of cases, from selecting our representatives by a foreknowledge of their qualifications, we have always endeavored to secure the services of those who seemed to us best fitted for the position. If we have made mistakes—and it would be strange indeed if we had not—it has been our misfortune, and not our fault. If THE CLIPPER credentials have at times fallen into the hands of persons not worthy to hold them, the fact is to be attributed to no other reason than our inability to distinguish among a hundred applicants the one qualified for the work. Basing our opinion upon the number of applications we receive, we conclude that there are very few persons in the world who do not regard themselves as fitted for the position of correspondent. Without calling into question the soundness of this belief, we may be permitted to explain, in all kindness, that it is impossible to issue credentials to all who seek them, and that, as an inevitable result, many must be disappointed. We fully appreciate the spirit which prompts so many of our readers to apply for a correspondent's position, but we trust that they will be considerate enough to remember that the loaves and fishes are limited, and that, in this case, there are absolutely no fragments.

Perhaps the very best advice that we can offer to our correspondents everywhere is to read THE CLIPPER carefully each week. Not merely for the sake of the pleasure it affords—that, to be sure, would be reason enough, under ordinary circumstances—but with a view also to determine what the paper wants. In this way, better than in any other, will the correspondent be able to make his work satisfactory. Let him take note of the alterations he may discover in his own writings, and avoid similar mistakes in his next letter. Let him keep track of what is printed from week to week, so that what he writes will not be a repetition of what somebody else has already written. A careful reading of the paper will show him not only what is wanted, but also what is not wanted. In this latter very important category may be included all attempts at elaborate criticism of either plays or actors whose merits and faults are already familiar to the public. If Mr. Joseph Jefferson, for example, were to play "Rip Van Winkle" in Keokuk, and if THE CLIPPER had an authorized correspondent in that enterprising town, we should not expect the gentleman to impose upon himself the arduous task of writing a review of the play or a disquisition on Mr. Jefferson's method of acting. Such a review and such a disquisition would no doubt prove interesting, but the severe demands of modern journalism would compel the editor to draw his pencil through the whole of the Keokuk critic's labored composition. Stripped of its roses of rhetoric and its blossoms of wit, nothing might remain but this bare stalk of fact: "Joseph Jefferson in the Opera-house 28 and 29 to large houses. Route ahead: Temperanceville 30, Adamtown 31, Paradise April 1, one week." The case of the hypothetic Keokukian carries with it its own moral. Brevity is a jewel which is nowhere more fully appreciated than in the office of THE CLIPPER. The studious correspondent will further learn that this journal does not want personal prejudice to give color to its reports. It does not want a good performance called bad because the writer happens to entertain spite towards the management or the company. Neither does it want fulsome flattery given in return for some favors received at the hands of professional people. And this leads us to touch upon a subject which cannot be too clearly understood by THE CLIPPER correspondents. Neither the credentials of this nor of any other journal confer upon the holders the right of free admission to places of public amusement. Such admission is, almost without exception, cheerfully granted; but, for all that, it is always a matter of courtesy, and never of right. The manager of a theatre is bound by no law (except that of custom) to admit representatives of the press gratuitously. If he chooses to depart from this custom—to withhold the courtesy usually extended to the press—that is his own affair. It may be bad policy; but there can be no question about the right of a manager to adopt it if he pleases. Keeping this fact in mind, our correspondents will perceive the impropriety, to put it in no stronger terms, of raising an issue on the point of free admission.

We have spoken plainly on this subject because it seems to us to call for plain speech. No inconsiderable part of THE CLIPPER's contents is furnished by authorized correspondents, and it is because of the importance of this department that we seek to make it trustworthy, and to secure as representatives capable and intelligent gentlemen. It is pleasant to record that in a large majority of cases our efforts in this direction have been successful; and we avail ourselves of this opportunity to acknowledge our indebtedness both to correspondents for their faithful discharge of duty, and to managers and the profession generally for the many courtesies extended to holders of THE CLIPPER credentials.

## HORSE RACING AND THE LAW-BOOKS.

We begin to believe that Pennsylvania is a preeminently peculiar province. The persistent efforts which have recently been made to regulate amusements in that State—the regulation looking chiefly to the annoyance, if not, indeed, to the suppression of many theatres—were the outgrowth of narrow prejudice, to put it in no stronger terms. Then came an attack upon the stage by a Philadelphia clergyman which, for density of ignorance and vapidness of argument, deserves to stand as a monumental example of pulpit bigotry. We discover now that a Norristown Judge has decided horse-racing to be a nuisance, within the meaning of the law, and that no trial of speed can legally be made within the boundaries of the Keystone State. It seems that a statute passed in 1820 provides that any person who in any way advertises the time and place of a horse-race shall be subject to a fine of twenty dollars. This statute has never been repealed, and to this day it not only makes horse-racing in Pennsylvania illegal, but it justifies the seizure of all horses entered for a race. It would be interesting to know how many persons in Pennsylvania have ever heard of this law, and it would be still more interesting, after they had heard of it, to know what they think of its provisions. The multiplicity of statutes in all States is often the cause of much annoyance and needless litigation. The excise troubles in this city which reached a climax a year ago sprang from a law which nobody supposed existed. If we mistake not, there is still a statute on the books of Boston making it a legal offense to smoke in the streets of that city. The good people of Connecticut once considered it necessary for public morals to imprison a man for playing cards. If this law against horse-racing in Pennsylvania for nearly sixty years without being discovered, may we not reasonably assume that somewhere in the statute-books are hidden other laws of which the public has thus far been kept in ignorance? Perhaps some astute Judge may suddenly discover that a man who neglects to blacken his boots before appearing in the streets is liable to arrest. Or that the eating of oysters out of the shell is a crime. Or that the picking of one's teeth with any other than a gold pick is an offense punishable by imprisonment. Really it would be worth while to study up the Pennsylvania statutes.

THE NEXT subject for discussion in the Long-a-coming Lyceum is as follows: "When a man is under the influence' is he more elevated on the air-line railroad than he is on the ground-floor?"

## FAIR PLAY.

If there is any one trait of character upon which Americans pride themselves, it is a love of fair play. The spirit of our republican institutions fosters this love, and our traditions of liberty tend to make it deep-rooted and universal. Perhaps this most excellent trait is never more conspicuous than in public trials of skill and endurance. Fair play is the very corner-stone of all athletic contests, as, indeed, it must be of any form of competition which is intended to decide the relative merits of ambitious rivals. One need stop only a moment to reflect upon this assertion to convince himself of its truthfulness. The victor in any contest in this country must win his laurels fairly, else the victory is not worth achieving. The mere suspicion of fraud or unjust dealing is enough to condemn a man in public estimation; and if he once resorts to such means, his conquest is far more inglorious than defeat.

We are led to give utterance to these words because of an extract from *The Pall Mall Gazette* which has recently come under our notice. That eminently respectable paper indulges in the following language:

"The American National Association of Oarsmen have sent an invitation to Oxford and Cambridge to cross the Atlantic next June, and to row in a collegiate regatta in July. There is no doubt that both our universities will decline the offer. Even if Henley had not greater claims upon their time at midsummer, they would be unwise to trust their fortunes to American judges and umpires after the experiences of the London Rowing Club at the Philadelphia regatta in 1876, and of the treatment which was accorded to the Australian cricketers when playing a match in America last Autumn."

Here let us pause a moment to consider the words of our respectable contemporary. That the English universities had a perfect right to decline the challenge of the American association is not to be disputed; but that they had the right to make this declination on the grounds alleged by *The Gazette* we stoutly deny. There may have been some unfortunate circumstances connected with the Philadelphia regatta; but to insinuate that the English oarsmen were cheated out of their rights by the American judges and umpires is as unjust as it is ungenerous. As for the Australian team, the visitors were treated with perfect fairness throughout their tour of this country. The prejudices of the spectators were, naturally enough, in favor of the home teams, and perhaps this prejudice at times led to unwise demonstrations on the part of overenthusiastic partisans; but there was certainly no preconcerted effort to defeat the visitors by unfair means. *The Gazette* thus continues:

"All faith in American fair play has been destroyed by these two performances; and it is not to be expected that any English crew that has a reputation to lose will trust itself again to the mercies of the Atlantic. American crews are welcome to enter at Henley, and they have seen enough of that regatta to be well aware that they will get fair play at it. If, however, any more crews of the class of the Shoe-wae-cae-tuddoc-castle-upon-Orpington Tennis and Cricket Club come to the front, and ask for the usual guarantee of fair play, they will be told that the only reply which can be given to any challenge prize which may be won by an American crew or sculler. We can, no doubt, trust American college clubs such as Columbia; but the general run of fair play which is given to and by clubs below the social standard of what are miscalled in England 'tradesmen's' clubs; and it would be unwise to trust to the keeping of such societies prizes which are time-honored and priceless in the eyes of English amateurs."

There is a tone of snobbishness in the foregoing that we very much regret to find in the journal which had a visionary existence in "Pendennis" before it blossomed into a reality. Precisely what the "social standard" of a rowing club has to do with its skill at the oar, we are at a loss to understand. In estimating the work of a crew we have not, heretofore, thought it necessary to consider the social status of its members. So long as they pulled a good stroke, it has been a matter of very little consequence whether they rowed in swallow-tail circles or hardened their muscles by swinging a blacksmith's hammer. The extreme condescension of *The Gazette* in permitting American crews to enter at Henley is really refreshing—especially when we remember the result of the last Henley regatta. As for the slur cast at the Shoe-wae-cae-mettes, after their unfortunate experience in English waters, it is charitable to believe that our respectable contemporary was talking about something about which it knew nothing. But even charity cannot excuse the gross insinuation contained in the closing sentence, which means, if it means anything, that American oarsmen are a set of dishonest blacklegs. We are glad to believe that the words of *The Pall Mall Gazette* do not reflect the opinion of the English people with regard to the subject of American fair play.

THE GREAT AMERICAN PIE-BITER.—Norman Taylor, in his running account with other fleet-footed pedestrians, has scored another twenty-mile go at Gilmore's Garden, this city. Is the success of this runner destined to create a revolution in the way of training for foot-races? Is the pie to supersede mutton and beef as an article of diet for those training for extraordinary athletic performances? Already we have received a number of inquiries concerning the sort of pie which Mr. Taylor consumes in preparing for his arduous tasks. We are not that far in the great American pie-biter's confidence; and even if we were, we should not feel at liberty, without permission, to give publicity to Mr. Taylor's secret. Neither can we state the number of pies the great runner gets away with at a single sitting, nor the time he gives himself for the mastication of each pie. Because he runs fast, it does not follow that he *eats* fast; on the contrary, we have every reason to believe that he eats slowly, and allows a fair lapse of time between the closing-out of one pie and the assault upon another. Although pie in its most approved form may build up the physical structure of one individual, it may ruin another. The pie-diet for athletics is in its infancy, and we shall carefully watch its progress in assisting to shape the destinies of a great nation.

LONGFELLOW'S EXCELLENT TASTE.—In the two volumes recently edited by Henry W. Longfellow, the beloved if uncrowned laureate of America, under the title "Poems of Places," we find two fugitive pieces which were printed originally in the columns of THE CLIPPER. Both of these are from the pen of our esteemed contributor Mr. E. Norman Gunnison. The one is called "The Phantom Boat," and the other "The Bells of Lynn." Mr. Gunnison is to be felicitated upon this recognition of his poetic talents at the hands of the most honored and most popular poet whom this country ever produced. At the same time, the selections show the excellent taste of Mr. Longfellow, as well as his good judgment in keeping an eye on THE CLIPPER verses. Nothing would afford us greater pleasure than to reciprocate this compliment, and we assure Mr. Longfellow that we will cheerfully print any poem of his which he may see fit to submit to THE CLIPPER. Write on only one side of the paper, and give name and address—not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.

THIS is what we intended to refer to last year, but it escaped our recollection at the time: If a man at the—if the next man in turn at the home-plate, as it were—or, rather, should the person who takes the stick and strikes *twice* at the ball without inflicting any serious injury upon either ball, so to speak, has it ever occurred to you that such a person in his unsuccessful endeavor to play for the side, or, to put it more plainly, have you ever thought that a man of that kind who failed in both instances to form a connection between the square stick and round ball as approved by the League, that is, missed twice in succession, we say has such a course of conduct struck you as bordering on a certain species of aquatic game, or aquatic sport would be better, perhaps, since it refers more directly to a boat used for various purposes? Well, the answer to this bit of wisdom is "Yes; because one's a batteau, and the other's a bat two?" We have read this in the raw to two hundred comical writers for the papers, and they one and all pronounced it the best thing they had ever heard.

DEAR BROTHER TALMAGE is of the crooked persuasion, if the proceedings of the Presbytery before which he is now on the anxious bench are to be relied upon. Whenever we see a cherished reformer like Talmage getting knocked down in a fair catch-as-catch-can wrestle, we go into quiet corner and weep like anything. And to think that it was so *very* recently that the head of the Brooklyn Tabernacle took such pains to find out wickedness and deceit in New York. Well, well!

THERE is such a rush of billiard-players to Paris to play Vignaux that it would be a good stroke of policy to pay the French expert to come here at once; else we may, in a short time, be without players in this country. Let's toss up about it—heads, Vignaux; tails, lose you.

DON'T FORGET about next Sunday and Monday—Easter, dyed-eggs, going pints against butts, or swap and do it, etc. We warn the youth of this city against a stone egg which the wily Jim boy has just laid in soak for them. A word to the wise, and so forth.

IT MAY BE consoling for *some* people to know that, although Rowell and his party are sailing the seas over with that belt and twenty thousand dollars of our money, the whole crowd are just now about the sickest that ever came over.

"OUR JIM" is apt to be *too* sarcastic at times. He took in the women's pedestrian contest last week, and he came to the conclusion that the limbs of some of the fair strugglers looked like *walking matches* towards the close.

WHEN IT was decided that Von Berg was the best man in the women's go-as-you-please contest at Gilmore's Garden, everybody pronounced her a nice Berg because of her coolness in leading her competitors.

FUNNY WRITERS can make a good point by saying that if the widow didn't succeed in getting a *roll* and so forth *for her Oliver*, she skeered the aged *suitor*, whether she gained her *suit or* not.

THEY SAY that our shoemakers are preparing for another strike. Paragraphers, take notice! Their *last* effort didn't *end* well; that's *awl!* Now fill in with the waxwork.

GENTLEMEN who intend to have their white hats renovated for the coming season should see about "getting them out" before the current month expires.

A STUFFED CLUB—The "*Lot* 's" eaters on the day when Gerster, Mapleson and others of the opera troupe failed to show.

## DEATH'S DOINGS.

### Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ANDERSON, Mrs. Ellen—A centenarian, born in Ireland, and who came to this country at the age of one hundred years—here, April 3, aged 107.

ANDERSON, Mrs. Rebecca—A colored centenarian—Shelbyville, Ind., March 30, aged 111.

BONAPARTE, Mme. Jerome—A Baltimore lady who was married in that city to Prince Jerome Bonaparte Dec. 24, 1803, but who was a couple of years afterwards abandoned by her husband. The rest of her long and eventful life was spent in her native city. Her only child was the late Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte—Baltimore, Md., April 4, aged 94.

BARNES, Rev. W. H.—A Wesleyan minister—Auburn, N. Y., April 2.

BRADLEY, L. R.—An old California pioneer who had removed to Nevada in 1862, where he had twice been elected Governor—Elko, Nev., March 21, aged 70.

BROWN, Allen—A centenarian—Bridgewater, Vt., March 20, aged 102.

CAMERON, General Joseph—One of the original proprietors of the Chicago *Times*. He organized the 79th Illinois Regiment, and for his services during the last war received the rank of brigadier-general—Chicago, Ill., April 3, aged 50.

CAMPBELL, Dr. A. W.—A prominent physician of Bethany, W. Va., and a brother of the late Bishop Campbell, whose debates with Archbishop Purcell and others many years ago attracted much attention—Wheeling, W. Va., April 3, aged 75.

CASTILLION, J. O.—A prominent citizen of Dubuque, Ia., where he had held many offices of trust—there, March 31, aged 69.

COUTURE, Thomas—A celebrated French painter—Paris, France, March 31, aged 63.

CLARKE, Frank—Paymaster of the United States Navy—Key West, Florida, April 2.

COLBY, Gardner—One of the leading merchants of Boston, Mass. He was the benefactor of the Colby University, a Baptist institution at Waterville, Me., which bears his name—Boston, Mass., April 2.

CHASE, Harry—An old resident of Toledo, O., and from 1866 to 1870 Collector of Internal Revenue for that district—there, March 30.

CARLISLE, Andrew—The oldest merchant in Chillicothe, O., where he had been in business upwards of fifty years in one store—there, March 31.

CORNMAN, Dr. Daniel—A practicing physician for many years in Pittsburg, Pa.—Belmont, Ia., March 30.

CLEMENT, Lewis—Said to be the last Canadian pensioner of the War of 1812—St. Catharines, Canada, March 31, aged 90.

COWELL, Thomas—An old resident of Albany, N. Y.—there, March 29, aged 72.

CODMAN, Rev. James A.—A Methodist clergyman—Philadelphia, Pa., March 30, aged 48.

DOYE, Dr. Heinrich Wilhelm—A celebrated German meteorologist, whose researches in the theory of storms and hurricanes will ever remain among the most valuable contributions to that science. He was the director of the meteorological observatories of Germany, and received many decorations for his great services to science—Berlin, Germany, April 5, aged 76.

DAVIDSON, Hiram—An ex-Sheriff of Chester County, Pa.—West Chester, Pa., April 2, aged 70.

EAGAN, Rev. Patrick J.—Pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Minersville, Pa.—there, April 4.

GOODALE, Mrs. Mary—A centenarian—Norwich, Ct., March 30, aged 103.

GILMAN, Dr. C. R.—A prominent politician of Pittston, Pa., who had served two terms in the State Legislature—Pittston, Pa., April 3.

GRAY, Nathaniel H.—Formerly a leading merchant of Baltimore, Md.—Boston, Mass., April 3, aged 69.

HULL, Chester H.—Well known on the Pacific Coast and in Eastern States as a journalist—San Francisco, Cal., March 31.

HOGENCAMP, William S.—A well-known citizen of Paterson, N. J., where he had held several offices of trust—there, March 31, aged 79.

HENDERSON, Rev. S. M.—Formerly pastor of the Wilkinsburg Presbyterian Church — Mechanicsburg, Pa., April 2.

HANCOCK, Samuel P.—A prominent citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., who had served as City Comptroller for three terms—there, April 4, aged 64.

HASBROUCK, Jonathan W.—For many years a journalist and historian of Ulster County, N. Y.—Kingston, N. Y., April 2, aged 46.

JENKINSON, James—A well-known hotel-keeper, and an old and influential Mason—Navesink, N. J., April 1, aged 79.

JEWETT, Dr. Charles—A noted temperance lecturer—Norwich, Ct., April 3, aged 72.

KING, William Henry—A life-long resident of this city, and a veteran of the militia service—here, March 31, aged 72.

KENNEDY, Captain John—A captain in the Eighth Regiment, N. Y. N. G.—here, April 3, aged 34.

LAFARGE, Mme. Alexandre Lavoisaric de—A well-known French novelist and dramatist—Paris, France, April 2.

LEARY, Mrs. Ann—A centenarian—Brooklyn, N. Y., April 5, aged 103.

MORRILL, Henry—Principal of the Cobbet School, Lynn, Mass., a position he had held for the past twenty-four years—Lynn, Mass., March 29, aged 50.

MCCOY, Catharine—A centenarian of this city—April 2, aged 100.

MCQUADE, Michael—The father of General James McQuade, and one of the leading Irish citizens of Central New York—Utica, N. Y., April 5, aged 76.

MCCUE, Dr. John—A member of a family that has been remarkable for the number of well-known physicians that have sprung from it—here, April 1, aged 30.

MOORE, Thomas H.—For many years in business as a cabinet-maker in Philadelphia, Pa.—there, March 29, aged 70.

PENTON, F. W. D.—Chief of Police at Montreal, Canada—there, April 1.

PLATT, Wm. B.—President of the National Bank of Rhinebeck, N. Y.—there, March 31, aged 62.

POTTS, Thomas Pratt—A practicing lawyer for many years in Philadelphia, Pa.—there, March 28, aged 63.

REESE, Joseph F.—A well-known citizen of Baltimore, Md., and one of the managers of the Maryland Institute—Baltimore, Md., April 3, aged 42.

STEWART, Hulin Janes—A prominent resident of Dorchester County, Md. He had served in the State Legislature, and was in Congress three terms. He had been a practicing lawyer until elevated to the Bench about four years ago, and at the time of his death was Chief-justice of the First Maryland District and Associate Judge of the State Court of Appeals—Dorchester, Md., April 2, aged 71.

SPIKE, James—The city health-inspector of Halifax, N. S., and formerly a printer and publisher of that city—there, March 29.

SCOTT, Rev. David A.—A Presbyterian missionary, recently returned from Teheran, Persia—here, April 1, aged 34.

THOMPSON, George—M.—A member of the House of Delegates of Maryland—Kent County, Md., March 29, aged 51.

TREVELYAN, Sir Walter—The president of the United Kingdom Temperance Alliance—Northumberland, Eng., March 29.

VALENTINE, Thomas W.—For twenty-four years principal of a public school in Brooklyn, N. Y. To his efforts were due the National Association of School Teachers and the various educational publications emanating therefrom—Brooklyn, N. Y., April 4, aged 61.

VAUGHN, Professor Daniel—A well-known astronomer, linguist and mathematician—Cincinnati, O., April 6, aged 58.

WITHERS, Dr. Thomas—One of the oldest and leading physicians of Southern Virginia—Petersburg, Va., April 6, aged 71.

WILLIAMS, Rev. Thomas J.—A Methodist clergyman and member of the Wilmington Conference—New Castle, Del., March 29, aged 52.

WRIGHT, Frank—A colored man who was said to have attained the great age of 114 years. He was born in Virginia, a slave, but had lived near Pittsburg, Pa., the past seventy-seven years—here, April 3.

WHEELER, Zeneas—An aged and respected resident of Phelps, N. Y., where he had been a church-member for nearly half a century—Phelps, N. Y., April 1, aged 94.

# CRICKET.

### DISGRACEFUL PROCEEDINGS AT A CRICKET MATCH.
### Australians Repeating their Philadelphia Tactics.

Mail advices from Australia give the particulars of a disgraceful scene that occurred during the cricket match between the English Eleven and the New South Wales Eleven at Sidney Feb. 8, 10. The Colonial team, after batting more than the entire Englishmen, had to follow their inning. Murdoch, who had carried his bat out for 82 runs in the first inning, was given "run out" in the second inning after scoring only 9. Great dissatisfaction was loudly expressed at the decision, and Gregory, the captain of the Sydney team, went on the ground and objected to the umpire acting any further. Lord Harris, the captain of the English team, refused to remove the umpire, and the team were leaving the ground when five spectators rushed on the ground, roughly handled the umpire, who was with great difficulty escorted to the pavilion by the assistance of the police. Lord Harris was struck by one of the mob, and the rest of the English team were hustled until the police interfered. Gregory soon after consented to proceed with the game out of courtesy to the visitors; but the mob again rushed on the ground, and refused to allow the game to go on unless the umpire was changed. The Australian captains have attained an unenviable notoriety by their unseemly conduct in disputing the umpire's decision on several occasions, forgetful that, whether his decree be sound or otherwise, the appellants must yield submission thereto. The quiet and orderly conduct of the spectators at the Philadelphia-Australia match last year, under similar circumstances, is in striking contrast to the behavior of the Sydneyites above referred to, which was doubtless due to Gregory's action in objecting to the English umpire. The match was resumed on the following Monday, the English umpire being retained. There was a large body of police present, but they were not required.....Charles Bannerman, the crack batsman of Australia, is a lucky man, though he did not get the £140 telegraphed to the London newspapers as having been presented to him after his big score against Lord Harris' team. Bell's Life says "two" easily grows to "sixteen" in a century. So, it appears, £28 easily grows to £40 before the telegram left Sydney; and what in cricketing parlance would be called a "single" readily was prefixed during the operation of telegraphing. So Bannerman is only got £28. The public will be gravely informed by telegram that the liberal sum or "£140 was given him on the ground." It is stated that Bannerman has thrown up his engagement at Melbourne in favor of one with the Sidney Association.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CRICKETERS' ASSOCIATION.—The Cricketers' Association of the United States held their second annual meeting April 5 at the rooms of the Penn Club, Philadelphia, Pa. The following organizations were represented: Young America, Germantown, Philadelphia, Merion, Belmont, Chestnut Hill and Oxford of Philadelphia, St. George and Manhattan of New York, Peninsular of Detroit, Baltimore and Staten Island. It was agreed to forward an invitation to an Irish team to visit this country, the arrangements for the same to be entrusted to A. Marsh of the St. George Club, who is now in Ireland. The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted as follows: President, A. A. Outerbridge of the Philadelphia Club; first vice-president, J. T. Soutter of St. George; second vice-president, J. Harry Lee of Baltimore; secretary and treasurer, John F. Green of Belmont; corresponding secretary, William H. Castle of Germantown; executive committee—L. Haines of Merion, D. S. Newhall of Young America, and J. R. Moore of Staten Island. After agreeing to hold the next meeting in Philadelphia in April, 1880, the convention adjourned.

CANADIAN CRICKETERS.—The clubs hereinafter named have recently elected the officers whose names are given: St. Catherines—President, A. Jukes; vice-presidents, J. C. Rykert and John Riordan; secretary and treasurer, C. H. Conner; managing committee—W. J. Merritt, D. R. Crombie, E. D. Boswell, W. H. Merritt, H. Taylor and R. R. McConkey. Trinity Club of Toronto—President, Rev. Prof. Jones; first vice-president, Rev. Prof. Boys; second vice-president, E. W. Sprague, M. D.; treasurer, G. W. Allan; secretary, J. Scott Howard; ex-officio, R. J. Moore, R. R. Ritchie and D. McD. Howard. Windsor Club—President, Mayor Horne; vice-president, John F. Bell; secretary, C. R. Emery; treasurer, F. H. Laing; captain, F. L. Hankey; committee—John Scott, Wm. Edgar, John Laing and R. A. Reynolds.

THE OCCIDENT CRICKET CLUB of San Francisco, Cal., were to have opened their season March 29 in a match with fifteen baseball players. The season in San Francisco gives promise of many a well-contested struggle. Two new clubs are already in the field—the Oakland and the Western Addition—and a veteran is canvassing for members for another organization.

# ATHLETIC.

## CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE UNITED STATES.

We are this week enabled to lay before our readers full particulars regarding the six days go-as-you-please competition for the championship of the United States, an elegant gold and silver belt, and valuable money prizes. The promoters of the contest, Messrs. A. R. Samuells, Thomas O'Rorke and Wm. F. McCoy, on April 3 deposited with us the total amount of the prize money, $2,500, and gave us written authority to pay the same to the winners, in accordance with the conditions which are published below, and this we shall do. Much interest is manifested in the project, and though the time is limited and little publicity has been given to it outside of our own columns, anxious inquirers have been numerous, a half dozen have deposited the money, in whole or part, necessary to render them eligible to compete, and there is excellent reason to believe that nearly double that number will add their names to the list of candidates before the time fixed upon for the closing of entries—four o'clock P. M. on Saturday, April 12. The names of those who have already entered are: John Hughes of New York, $100; Fred. W. Nash of Brooklyn, N. Y., $100; George Hazael, of Cleveland, O.; Daniel Jerley City, $100; Timothy O'Burke, $100; Fred. Krone of New York, $10; G. N. Stanley of New York, $10. The champion belt is now being manufactured by the firm of Tiffany & Co., and will be a very handsome affair. It will be three-eighths inches long, five inches wide, and be composed of seven heavy plates of gold and silver. The centre plate will bear the inscription, "Championship Pedestrian Belt of the United States. Presented by A. R. Samuells, of New York, and W. F. McCoy, at Gilmore's Garden, New York City, April 14–19, 1879." On either side of the centre plate will be a plain-surface plate, and next to these, upon either side, two plates on which will be represented figures of pedestrians in different positions. In order that honesty and correctness may characterize the scoring and timekeeping, the New York Athletic Club were requested to take charge of those important duties, and a meeting of members was convened at the rooms of the club, 104 East 59th street, on Monday evening, April 7, to act upon the matter, and Mr. Curtis consented to take entire charge of the scoring, thus insuring correctness and efficiency in that department. Underneath we present the conditions which will govern the initial contest, as also the rules for the government of future matches and sweepstakes for the trophy:

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE CONTEST.

Competitors will be allowed to go on their pluck on foot, running or walking, without assistance, and the man accomplishing the greatest distance between 1 A. M. on Monday, April 14, and 1 P. M. on Saturday, April 19, 1879, at Gilmore's Garden, New York City, will have entrusted to his keeping the challenge-championship prize, known as the O'Leary Belt, and to receive $3,000 in money; the second man to receive $2,000; the third $1,000; and the fourth $500, provided that each of them goes 450 miles. But it is expressly stipulated that no prize shall be awarded to any man who does not travel 450 miles.

To those who do not win either of the four prizes, money will be awarded as follows: Each man who covers 475 miles will receive $300, those who go 465 miles will receive $200, and all who reach 450 miles will have their entrance-money returned.

The winner must give to the stakeholder satisfactory security for the safe keeping of the belt, and its pr

# AQUATIC.

## THE ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES RACE.

The thirty-sixth annual match race between the eight-oared crews of Cambridge and Oxford Universities was rowed on the Thames championship course on Saturday, April 5, and the result was the success of the Light Blues, who before the start had ranked as strong favorites. The cable furnishes the following particulars:

The weather early in the morning was decidedly the reverse of pleasant, with a heavy mist and fog and a west wind which threatened rain. About 10 A. M. the fog lifted, and, although the wind still blew from an unfavorable quarter, the weather became for a time bright and promising. Owing to the late hour in comparison with last year at which the race was rowed, there was a very large attendance, especially on the Surrey side of the river, while every point of advantage on the Middlesex side was crowded, fashionable society being much more largely represented than for some years. About 11 A. M. a passing shower caused some little discomfort, but with it the wind shifted a few points and the water became smooth and in first-class condition for rowing. About the same time the river was promptly cleared, and almost immediately afterwards the Cambridge crew got afloat, soon followed by the Oxonians. The betting then rated 5 to 1 on Cambridge, but there was comparatively little betting, the Light Blue admirers in many instances declining to give such odds, while those who still pinned their faith to the Dark Blues wanted 6 and 7 to 1. Neither crew indulged in much preliminary work, and both went quickly to their respective stations, with Oxford on the Surrey side, her representative having won the toss. A slight accident to Oxford's rudder caused a delay of a few minutes, which was further increased by the stakeboat drifting from its moorings. This was soon remedied, and the umpires, press and the representative steamboats moved up into position. A few words of warning from the referee followed, and then came the word "Go." The start was excellent; but the superiority of the Cambridge stroke told, and the boat almost instantly showed in the lead. After going a short distance the Cambridge stroke settled down to a steady 37 to the minute, while Oxford was a trifle faster. The Cambridge coxswain laid his course straight for the Soap Works, and, as the race told, he soon increased the distance between the boats when the Soap Works were reached he was enabled to take Oxford's water. The distance was rowed in 7m. 25s. There was little or no change in the distance between the boats going from the Soap Works to Hammersmith Bridge, a mile and three-quarters, although Cambridge showed up somewhat on its stroke. Soon after passing under Hammersmith Bridge Oxford spurted, and, although she gained nearly a length, the effort was fruitless, for she quickly lost the advantage, and the race was practically at an end. Owing to the water being badly broken at Chiswick and the faulty steering by Davis, the Cambridge boat lost some of its headway, which led many to believe that the Light Blues had rowed themselves out. It did inspire the Dark Blues to another spurt, but it was a poor effort, and Cambridge, sending the stroke again to 37, quickly drew away, and at Barnes' Bridge there was a wide gap between the two boats, which never lessened, but increased at every stroke until, on reaching the ship at Mortlake, where the usual gun announced the end of the race, the boats were between six and seven lengths apart. The race was rowed in 21m. 18s.—very fair time considering that in no part of the race was the pace really forced. There was the usual scene of enthusiasm at the finish, victor and vanquished alike being cheered.

THE CREWS.

According to our most recent mail advices, dated March 24, the crews, with their weights, were as follows:

| CAMBRIDGE. | |
|---|---|
| E. H. Prest, Jesus (bow)..... | 153lb |
| H. Sanford, Lady Margaret..... | 162½ |
| H. S. Bird, First Trinity..... | 162 |
| A. Gurdon, Jesus..... | 174 |
| C. Fairbairn, Jesus..... | 174 |
| R. Routledge, Emmanuel..... | 177 |
| W. Rhodes, First Trinity (stroke)..... | 170 |
| G. L. Davis, Clare (coxswain)..... | 104 |
| OXFORD. | |
| J. H. T. Wharton, Magdalen (bow)..... | 158 |
| A. C. Wells, Magdalen..... | 166 |
| H. W. Disney, Hertford..... | 174 |
| H. B. Southwell, Pembroke..... | 177 |
| T. Cosby Burrowes, Trinity..... | 169 |
| J. D. Rowe, University..... | 166 |
| W. H. Hobart, Exeter..... | 166 |
| H. M. Robinson, New (stroke)..... | 157 |
| W. M. Beaumont, New (coxswain)..... | 106 |

TABLE OF WINNERS.

The following tabular statement shows that of the thirty-six match races rowed by the universities Oxford has won eighteen and Cambridge seventeen, the other ending in a dead heat:

| Yr. | Date. | Winner. | Course. | Time. | Won by |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1829 | June 10 | Oxford | Henley. | 14 30 | easily. |
| 1836 | June 17 | Cambridge | Westm. to Put. | 36 00 | 1m. |
| 1839 | April 3 | Cambridge | Westm. to Put. | 31 00 | 1m. 45s. |
| 1840 | April 15 | Cambridge | Westm. to Put. | 29 30 | ¾ length. |
| 1841 | April 14 | Cambridge | Westm. to Put. | 32 30 | 1m. 48. |
| 1842 | June 11 | Oxford | Westm. to Put. | 30 45 | 13s. |
| 1845 | Mar. 15 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 23 30 | 30s. |
| 1846 | April 18 | Cambridge | Mort. to Put. | 21 05 | 2 lengths. |
| 1848 | Mar. 29 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | — | 4 lengths. |
| 1849 | Dec. 15 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | — | foul. |
| 1852 | April 3 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 21 36 | 27s. |
| 1854 | April 8 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 25 29 | 11 strokes. |
| 1856 | Mar. 15 | Cambridge | Mort. to Put. | 25 50 | ½ length.† |
| 1857 | April 11 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 22 35 | 53s.‡ |
| 1858 | Mar. 27 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 21 23 | 22s. |
| 1859 | April 15 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 24 40 | Cam. sank |
| 1860 | Mar. 31 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 20 05 | 1 length. |
| 1861 | Mar. 23 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 23 30 | 48s. |
| 1862 | April 12 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 24 41 | 30s. |
| 1863 | Mar. 28 | Oxford | Mort. to Put. | 23 06 | 43s.‡ |
| 1864 | Mar. 19 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 21 40 | 26s. |
| 1865 | April 8 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 21 24 | 4 lengths. |
| 1866 | Mar. 24 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 25 35 | 18s. |
| 1867 | April 13 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 22 49 | ¾ length. |
| 1868 | April 4 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 20 56 | 6 lengths. |
| 1869 | Mar. 17 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 20 05 | 3 lengths. |
| 1870 | April 6 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 22 04 | 1¼ length. |
| 1871 | April 1 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 23 05 | 1 length. |
| 1872 | Mar. 23 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 21 15 | 2 lengths. |
| 1873 | Mar. 29 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 19 33 | ½ length. |
| 1874 | Mar. 28 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 22 35 | 3 lengths. § |
| 1875 | Mar. 30 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 22 02 | 10 lengths. |
| 1876 | April 8 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 20 19 | 5 lengths. |
| 1877 | Mar. 24 | — | — | — | Dead heat. |
| 1878 | April 13 | Oxford | Put. to Mort. | 22 15 | 10 lengths. |
| 1879 | April 5 | Cambridge | Put. to Mort. | 21 18 | 6 lengths. |

* The first university race rowed in outriggers.
† These races, 1856 and 1859, were rowed from Barker's Rails (Mortlake) to Putney, about twelve hundred yards further than the ordinary course.
‡ First University race rowed in the present style, in boats without keels.
§ Sliding seats were first used in the University boat race this year.

In addition to the above, the universities have five times contended together at Henley, in the same heat, for the Grand Challenge Cup, with the appended result:

| Year. | Date. | Winner. | Time. | Won by |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1845 | June 17 | Cambridge | 8m. 30s. | 2 lengths |
| 1847 | June 17 | Oxford | 8 04 | 2 lengths |
| 1851 | June 14 | Oxford | 8 45 | 6 lengths |
| 1853 | June 11 | Oxford | 8 03 | 1½ ft. |
| 1855 | June 25 | Cambridge | 8 32 | 2½ lengths |

Oxford also defeated Cambridge at the Thames' National Regatta June 22, 1844.

## THE ELLIOTT UNKNOWN MATCH.

Supplemental to the articles for the match for the English championship and *The Sportsman* challenge cup, in which Wm. Elliott, champion, agrees to row either Edward Hanlan or R. W. Boyd, which is to be decided upon by Richard Renwick on May 5, *Bell's Life* of March 22 contains the following remarks: "In aquatic circles on the Tyneside the match has produced strong expressions both of approbation and of disapproval. Of the former, while the latter is the many friends of the Gateshead sculler, it may be stated, in short, that their opinion is that Boyd is coming back to his very best form, and that he will prove a formidable rival to the champion, whenever he meets him; on the other hand, the opinion of some good judges is that the match is both indiscreet and unfair. They point out that Higgins showed himself the superior of Boyd in sculling over and over again, until, as they pithily put it, 'the Shadwell sculler was heard of no more about the Championship.' Elliott's performance in the recent championship match, they argue, showed him a vastly better man than Higgins, and on this public form they conclude that Boyd is not in the same class with Elliott, and that a match between them is a gift for the last-named. Then, again, it is urged that if Hawdon succeeds in lowering the colors of the American champion he will have elevated himself to the topmost rung of the ladder, and he ought not to be debarred from a contest for the championship challenge cup. To what a little sense is elicited by the fact that, if Hanlan is really the wonderful sculler his countrymen attest him to be, he should throw away a chance of a match by being a party to the contract of Monday last. Of course this is the gossip of the 'canny Tynesiders,' and future events will clear up the difficulties now foreshadowed. We may state that Boyd has commenced strict training on the Tees, and we are informed that after the expiration of a month he will be coming to Tyneside to continue it. He is now in excellent health, and promises to row a cleaner thing than he has done for some of his recent rowing engagements."

## MORE ABOUT HANLAN.

Concerning the practice of the American champion in English waters, *The London Sportsman* is credited with saying on April 3: "The weather continues fine, and Hanlan and Hawdon are out for practice, as usual, but Hanlan cannot do very much hard practice, as his hands are flushed and blistered badly, and the use of the sculls causes him extreme pain." From Toronto, Ont., the following another unfavorable story was telegraphed on April 5: "A party in the confidence of the inner circle of Hanlan's backers claims to have received a cable from Hanlan, stating that a Tyner was rung in on him on one of his practice spins on the river. He supposed the man to be an amateur sculler, and accordingly went with him for half a mile, leaving him easily behind. It turned out, however, that it was Elliott the champion whom he had been racing with. The consequence was consternation among the few that were in the secret, and this feeling continues. Private advices to-day's mail declare that there is but a small chance of betting on the coming race between Hanlan and Hawdon, as the latter's backers demand 3 to 1. Everybody wants to bet on Hanlan." It is hardly likely that the Canadian would be quite so green as to exhibit his full powers to a stranger at this stage of the game, besides which Hanlan had an excellent opportunity to judge of Elliott's appearance and style on the occasion of the latter's race with Higgins, and it could therefore scarcely be caught in such a trap.

A cablegram dated April 7 says: "Hanlan's practice on Saturday was the most satisfactory he has yet had. His hands are beginning to harden, and he uses the oars now with very little inconvenience."

WHILE SNOW AND RAIN were falling fast the four-oared championship of the Lakeman Boat Club was contended for by four crews on Fast-day, April 3. The course was on the Charles River, two miles with a turn, and the result as follows: Kelley crew—J. Barns (bow), N. Higgins, J. Fitz, Roger Kelley (stroke), 1; Hooper—J. Keevey (bow), P. Duffy, E. Kelley, Chas. Hooper (stroke), 2; Henry—J. H. Brown (bow), C. McGeary, H. Doherty, Neil Henry (stroke), 3; Ryder—E. Finn (bow), J. F. Kelley, J. J. Rosetta, M. F. Ryder (stroke), 4. After rowing a quarter of a mile the Kelley and Henry crews fouled, the latter being greatly retarded by the collision, and never being able to get nearer than third, although the race all over the course by the three leading crews was close and exciting enough to make the season's opening memorable. Judges: W. E. Brown and J. King; referee and starter, J. Nickerson.

THE DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB of Dorchester, Mass., elected the following officers April 4: Commodore, Francis E. Peabody; vice-commodore, S. Packard Freeman; fleet-captain, Samuel G. King; secretary, George H. L. Sharp; treasurer, Coolidge Barnard; regatta committee, Coolidge Barnard, H. S. Mann and George S. Rice; trustees—W. H. L. Smith, Charles F. Folsom and William T. Adams; measurer, Hartford Davenport.

ANOTHER ELOATER.—Professor Farquar, brother of Major Farquar, U. S. A., has invented a floating apparatus which he thinks is superior to the Merriam suit used by Boyton. He made a trip with it March 30, and floated from Le Claire to Davenport in three hours, and was to leave Rock Island 31 for Keokuk. His time-card was to be at Muscatine at noon, New Boston in the evening, reaching Burlington between 8 and 9 A. M. April 1.

THE QUINCY (MASS.) YACHT CLUB on April 5 elected the following officers: Commodore, H. A. Keith; vice-commodore, W. H. Nicholson; fleet-captain, Joshua Binney; secretary and treasurer, George W. Morton; measurer, P. B. Turner; regatta committee—the commodore (ex officio), Edward B. Souther, James T. Penniman, George W. Morton and B. F. Bass.

THE MANCHESTER (N. H.) BOAT CLUB holds a levee April 14.

A NEW BOAT CLUB has been organized at Troy, N. Y., with these officers: President, Abram N. Belcher; vice-president, R. C. Goodwin; captain, W. N. Thayer; lieutenant, C. M. Grant; secretary, John McKanna; treasurer, J. R. Whitehead; delegates to Upper Hudson Association—W. N. Thayer, C. A. Turner, C. M. Grant.

WALLACE ROSS' SHELL was injured badly after his race with Emmett on the Thames, Eng. A waterman rowing her back to Putney, not being accustomed to the movable rowlocks, ran into a barge, completely smashing the bows and sinking before reaching shore.

THE HARVARD UNIVERSITY CREW row daily between 4 and 5 o'clock P. M. The men now occupy positions as follows: Trimble (bow), Brandegee, Otis, Jacobs, Stow, Brigham, Smith, Schwartz (stroke). Hooper and Lee, substitutes, take daily exercise in a pair-oar.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the Azalea Yacht Club of San Francisco, Cal., resulted as follows: President, H. K. Belden; vice-president, W. R. Townsend; secretary, treasurer and sailing master, W. S. W. Cragin.

THE OLYMPIC ROWING CLUB of Richmond, Va., recently elected the following officers: President, E. B. Thaw; vice-president, J. P. Tallaferro; secretary and treasurer, J. S. Hill; captain, R. H. Smith.

FRANK EMMETT and Wm. Nicholson are matched to row for £100 a side, the Tyne championship course, Eng., April 21. At last advices there seemed a possibility of the match falling through.

A SINGLE-SCULL RACE has been arranged between E. P. Livingston, Yale, '79, and W. R. Goddard, Harvard, '79, two miles, with turn, to take place on Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester, May 9.

FRENCHY JOHNSON and G. H. Hosmer of Boston will appear on the rowing machines at the entertainment to be given by the Shamrock Boat Club of Manchester, N. H., April 18.

THE RESTLESS and Chattanooga Clubs, at Detroit, Mich., have been merged in one, and the Zephyrs and Cambridges will probably follow the example.

WM. ELLIOTT was the recipient of another medal on March 15, the same being a present from the proprietor of the Theatre Royal, Blyth, Eng.

THE SCHOONER YACHT TAROLINTA, so well known in New York waters, has been sold to Capt. J. Montgomery Sears of Boston.

R. W. BOYD, ex-champion sculler of England, has married and engaged in business as a publican at Middlesborough, Eng.

THE WATERVLIET CLUB of West Troy, N. Y., has been admitted to membership in the Upper Hudson Regatta Association.

THE SLOOP-YACHT Annie of the N. Y. Y. C. has been purchased by Jabez Howes of San Francisco, Cal.

# BOWLING.

## PIN KNIGHTS vs. COLUMBIA.

The match between the above-named clubs was played last week on Kettler's Alleys, Brooklyn, E. D., and resulted in a victory for the Knights. Had they lost this game they would have been tie with the Athletics, and been forced to roll off; but, as it is, the latter are the champions for this season, having won eight out of nine games. Game was called by Jas. Orr of the Nassaus, and at the fifth frame the score stood: Pin Knights, 870; Columbias, 797. Some very good play was shown, but the last frame showed a balance of 123 pins in favor of the champions.

PIN KNIGHTS—G. Colon, 193; Richardson, 182; H. H. Fink, 144; C. H. Moller, 153; G. Sparks, 160; A. Altenbrand, 194; E. Colhun, 185; D. Anderson, 197; E. Anderson, 178; J. Moller, 149; total, 1,733.

COLUMBIA—J. Young, 181; C. Wells, 159; Smith, 146; Clack, 140; Woods, 146; J. Wells, 126; Pierce, 153; Yeoman, 162; Moore, 141; Brown, 196; total, 1,610.

## ATHLETIC vs. NASSAU.

The forty-second game in the champion tourney came off on Schmid's Alleys, Brooklyn, E. D., April 3, and resulted in a victory for the Athletics. Game was called by Mr. Jarmain, acting as umpire, and at first it was supposed that the contest would be very close. At the fifth frame the Athletics were over 100 ahead, and kept hitting the head-pin in fine style, gaining heavily on every frame, and finally winning by 289 pins.

ATHLETIC—Blackwell, 185; W. Moller, 173; Schlick, 245; Dare, 152; Fielding, 169; Caywood, 165; Daniels, 201; Hughes, 178; Mollenhauer, 198; total, 1,566.

NASSAU—J. Orr, 188; Barrett, 156; Lupton, 183; Wilson, 131; Conover, 151; Langdon, 177; Hillyer, 144; Travis, 143; Wilber, 96; Taylor, 150; total, 1,518.

# BILLIARDS.

## VIGNAUX vs. SLOSSON.

This is the match with which the American public are now most concerned, and it may interest them to learn that, just as a player here endeavored to induce Vignaux to refuse to play Sexton for the Challenge Cup, after Sexton had sailed from Paris in 1876, so the boast was unblushingly made here last week that Vignaux had already been written to and counseled not to play Slosson. The latter has, however, implicit faith in the patriotism of Daly and Garnier—the latter of whom became an American citizen in February last—and thinks that they will use their good offices to induce Vignaux to squarely meet the American's challenge, which everybody concedes is as fair a one as was ever issued. But too much should not be expected of Daly. The match, if made, will have to be played on a Collender table, Daly, Paris and Vignaux representative of quite another table, which should have accompanied him, but went in the next steamer, and upon the strength of which he hopes to be established in an American billiard-room in Paris. This, in brief, is the meaning of the "tournament" in Paris, at "American cushions," concerning which newspapers here are now publishing "cable dispatches" dated from Paris, but written in this city upon the strength of a cable dispatch in cipher, it is said, sent on April 4 by Daly to Dudley Kavanagh. It merely announced that in the "tournament," which would begin on April 14, the players would be Daly, Garnier, Vignaux and Piot. There is nothing new in this but the date. All the rest appeared in THE CLIPPER two or three weeks ago. The date exposes the true character of the "tournament." As April 14 was the time fixed upon for the beginning of the Collender tournaments in this city, its choice for the Paris affair explains why, after Piot had volunteered to come here if he was guaranteed a certain sum for expenses, Mr. Collender was cabled a week after the guarantymoney had been deposited with Munro & Co. of Paris, and two days after Daly had sailed: "Piot cannot accept." It certainly does not look as if either Garnier or Daly will do much towards inducing Vignaux to meet Slosson according to the rules of the Challenge Cup. Vignaux should get Slosson's challenge to-day, April 8.

AMONG the many statements authoritatively or otherwise attributed to the pen of Garnier since his arrival in Paris is one to the effect that he has just written people on this side that "the Champion's Game is complicated, and that in his opinion the author could easily frame a better game." Ordinarily, no importance would be attached to this, the more especially as the first clause is mere parroting, inasmuch as Garnier, when he wrote, could have known little more about the Champion's Game than the man in the moon. Daly, just before he sailed, told us that our dead-line game of 1875–6 was the best check to rail-nursing we had ever devised. Ordinarily, this too would be immoderations, for we did not devise the dead-line to check rail-nursing as it is to-day, since at that time no player but Daly had ever run 200 as a record at the three-ball game. But what Daly said to us dovetails nicely with what it is now said Garnier has written. In us the significance of the dovetailing is that Vignaux, if he answers Slosson's challenge at all, will, at the suggestion of Garnier and Daly, propose to "bar the rail" by adopting our dead-line; next, it will not surprise us if that dead-line is played in the Paris "tournament;" and, finally, whether it be played in that or not, it is pretty certain that next Fall at least three of the players in the Paris "tournament" will be found working that "dead-line" in a tournament in this city. But it will never do for Vignaux to interpose that line as a bar to a match for the Challenge Cup. The dead-line was dead indeed when we dropped it; and we certainly should not have dropped it if in 1879 players nursed balls as they did in 1875. Even if it were practicable to-day, it cannot be intruded into Cup contests, any more than it could have been in 1875.

PHILADELPHIA ITEMS.—An attempt was made on the night of April 3 to rob the money-drawer of the billiard-room of the Girard House.....A new room is to be opened in that city this week.....An amateur three-ball tournament is in progress at the residence of William S. Reyburn.....The prize is a gold-mounted cue.....The seventh monthly meeting of the Professional Association was to have been held at Chris. Bird's room on the afternoon of April 7.....H. W. Collender will be in that city this week.....At McLaughlin's rooms, on April 9, the proprietor and Robert Hunter are to play an exhibition game of 400 points.

THERE was an enjoyable entertainment given at Kroner's room, Sing Sing, N. Y., on the night of April 5, by Dudley Kavanagh and Slosson. Their play was a pleasant one to them, but there was very little billiards in it. Slosson won a game of 400 points, on an average of about 10. His best run was less than 60, while Kavanagh's was 32, made all around the table. Both players were perfectly straight, as usual, but it was a game with the balls on a Sing Sing table, and everything is "crooked" in Sing Sing. While there the players went to jail, of course.

ANCIENT TABLE.—Collender is fixing up the table once owned by Alexander Hamilton, and now the property of Hamilton Fish Jr. It is not the Washington table that used to be in Bassford's room, Ann street, near Broadway. That was burned up when Barnum's Museum was burned down. Mr. Fish's table once had six pockets, and it still has six legs. It now has four pockets, and these are to be filled in so as to make a carom table of it, and at the same time leave the woodwork (mahogany) in its original form as far as possible.

THE TOURNAMENT IN PARIS.—The J. M. Brunswick & Balke Co. write us: "Will you kindly mention, upon our authority, that the table selected by the contestants for use in the Paris tournament is made by the J. M. Brunswick & Balke Co., and that cushion is our 'Monarch.' You may also deny that we had either any intention or desire to interfere in any way with any tournament projected by anybody, and have taken no action tending to lead to any such result."

"YANK" ADAMS is to open on April 14 at Kernell's, Baltimore, in which city he has scored his greatest financial success, his receipts for one night at the Academy of Music building, as reported to us, having been $883. While on his way to Baltimore, Adams will visit Wilmington, Del., for the purpose of calling upon his old friend William Whitehead, favorably known in billiards there.

AT LAST.—We have just heard that the twelve tables that Phelan & Collender placed in the Fifth-avenue Hotel, about 1859, have been succeeded by twelve of Collender's make. Many New-Yorkers will remember how long the tables in this hotel remained 6x12's after the sizes in other rooms had fallen to 5½x11, and next to 5x10, and in some instances to 4½x9.

JACOB GARRATT has finally, after much persuasion, decided to accept the proposition of the Indiana State Billiard Association to play Harry Bussey for the championship badge surrendered some time ago by Parker A. Byers. The match will take place at Frankfort, where Garratt resides. Some date in the latter part of April will be chosen, it is thought.

SCHAEFER VS. SLOSSON.—It is probable that the game between these experts will be played in McCormick's Hall, Chicago, on Saturday night, May 17. This is the date that, as we learn from Chicago, has been selected. Up to April 7 Slosson had received no official notification of it.

SAMUEL F. KNIGHT'S new room, in Twenty-eighth street, this city, is to have seven tables furnished by the J. M. Brunswick & Balke Co.

AS AN ENDORSEMENT of the statement made on an outside page, that Rudolphe challenged Vignaux for the Cup on March 25, 1875, we have since discovered that the receipt of Rudolphe's forfeit-money was acknowledged by the stakeholder on March 29.

THERE is to be a formal reopening of the Assembly Billiard Room, Brooklyn, N. Y., on the night of April 9. Messrs. Gulick & Handerson have put forth extra efforts to entertain their patrons on this occasion.

JERRY DALY, who anticipates the same success that attended him there last Summer, was to have reopened his room at Coney Island on Sunday, April 6.

GRIFFITH & Co. have removed their warerooms to Broadway, near Twentieth street.

# BASEBALL.

## GAMES TO COME OFF.

April 9, Professional Prize Ball game, at Prospect Park.
April 9, Boston Nine vs. Picked Nine, at Boston.
April 10, Boston vs. Harvard, at Boston.
April 12, Mutuals vs. Athletics, at Prospect Park.
April 12, National vs. Baltimore, at Washington, D. C.
April 17, Defiance vs. Holyoke, at Philadelphia.

## THE JERSEY CITY NINE.

If Brooklyn does not present a professional team this season, Jersey City will, and from the team Manager Brown has got together it is evident that he means to give his patrons some right good sport. Secretary Cook in a letter to us says:

The managers of the Jersey City Club are making active preparations for the coming season, and will put into the field a nine competent in every respect to keep up their reputation. Their grounds are undergoing extensive repairs, and will be in condition for play about April 20. The managers have already declined challenges from the Manchester and Holyoke clubs, because of the condition of the grounds. The players will be clad in a new uniform, consisting of gray flannel trimmed with brown and brown stockings.

The new team will include that excellent catcher McGlynn, who from his play in the Park game a week ago showed that he was in fine trim for effective work. Poorman—who did such good service last season—is to be the pitcher; McCann—a fine general player and good change-pitcher—will play at first base; Troy will guard the second base, and he can do it well, too; Ricker will attend to the third base, and Esterbrook cover short field; and, with Shandley, Lewis and Hayes in the outfield, the Jersey City "Browns" of 1879 are likely to make it hard for the best clubs they meet to beat them. The Holyokes will return from Washington on the 23d inst., and, if the field at Jersey City is ready, a match will be played there. Ferguson can play about thirty games with his Springfield team in the metropolis this season, and what with other clubs passing through the city there ought to be an average of two first-class matches a week at the Centennial Grounds, outside of local nine matches. What is wanted is a good fence to keep the patrons from the annoyance they were last year subjected to at the hands of the outsiders.

## AN ATLANTIC NINE.

Barney, the veteran catcher of the old Brooklyn Nassaus, and also catcher for several prominent professional clubs in this country during the past three seasons, is getting up an Atlantic nine for Brooklyn, to be run on the co-operative plan, and to play on the Union Grounds. The team is said to be as follows: Barnie, c.; Schenck, p.; Kessler, 1st b.; West, 2d b.; Curren, 3d b.; Hatfield, s. s.; Sullivan, l. f.; Clinton, c. f.; and Taylor, r. f. This would make a strong team of good, reliable players. Barnie will be at Prospect Park on Wednesday, if the weather is fine, to select a side for the prize-ball practice game to be played there, when further arrangements will be made for the organization of the Atlantics. If the professionals of the Eastern District were to organize a team to be known as the Eckford nine, it would materially assist in renewing the old-time interest in the game in Brooklyn.

## LATER BASEBALL NOTES.

John O'Rourke, brother of O'Rourke of the Providence team, made a creditable record in the new nine on Fast-day, viz., one base-hit out of four made in the game by the Bostons, two put out, three assisted—marked by a double-play and no error, every chance offered him from the bat being accepted. If the other new men turn up like this, the nine will do.....The Bostons will play another picked-nine match on Wednesday, 9, and they will help train the Harvards in a practice game the next day, instead of on Saturday, 12.....The National Association book for 1879 has been published by Louis M. Mahn. It is a work of 118 pages, valuable to every League as well as National club. It ignores all matters not belonging to the business and interests of the Association. The tables were prepared by Secretary Williams, and involved a vast amount of statistical labor.....The practice games arranged to be played at Prospect Park last Wednesday and Saturday had to be postponed on account of bad weather. They will probably be played Wednesday and Saturday of this week.....Anson is to captain the Chicago nine this year. He has experience, and if allowed to have his way in directing the field will do well, no doubt. But if—as Ferguson was—he is to be subject to contradictory orders from the "Boss," no improvement over last year's work will be exhibited. Spalding in 1876 had a team for the championship; but Hulbert has tried twice to do the same thing, and has failed.....Chas. Waitt of Philadelphia is now said to be arranging a nine for Easton, Pa.....The games announced April 5 between the Harvard College and Athletic Clubs, Philadelphia, and the Princeton College were postponed on account of the unfavorable weather.....The Philadelphia Club—formerly Schuster—have leased the ground Twenty-fourth street and Ridge avenue, Philadelphia, for Mondays and Thursdays. The ground is to be inclosed with a new fence, and extra seating accommodations will be provided. The Philadelphia nine will be as follows: Fusselbach, catcher; Reynolds, pitcher; Banker, Corkhill and Crowley on the bases; Stricker, short-stop; with Berkiebach, Whiting and Collins in the outfield, and Williamson, Warr managers. Their first game will be on April 14, probably with the Defiance Club.....The annual meeting of the Canadian Amateur Baseball Association was held at Toronto April 4. Mr. Sleeman of Guelph being chairman. The following clubs were represented: Maple Leaf of Guelph, Browns of Harrison, Active of Woodstock, and Clipper and Atlantic of Toronto. The judiciary committee awarded the pennant to the Actives of Woodstock, the only club that had complied with all the championship rules. No new clubs applying for admission, and there not being enough delegates present, the election of officers was dispensed with, and the meeting abruptly terminated.....The Nationals of Washington have not had much out-door practice on account of the bad weather, but are looked to play the Kendalls April 8, Rosedale 10, and Baltimore 12.....The members of the Springfield team have all arrived, and commenced practicing under Captain Ferguson April 7. The uniform will be white shirts, caps and belts, with red stockings.....The report that Toronto, Can., was to have a professional club this season is denied.....The Worcester Nine have reported, with the exception of Weaver, Bennett and Brady, and are practicing daily in the gymnasium. Nichols is showing marked improvement in his delivery. Manager Bancroft proposes to take the Worcester nine South next week.....The Orient Club of Philadelphia would like to arrange games with junior clubs whose players average from 14 to 16 years of age. Address Charles Martin, 1,734 North 20th street, Philadelphia, Pa.....The statement that the Capital City Club of Albany, N.Y., had not secured a ground is incorrect, as that organization have the grounds corner Canal and Lark streets, situated right in the heart of the city, and will commence improving them as soon as the weather permits. The lot is 556 feet in length by 450 in breadth, and when the contemplated improvements are completed, it is said, will be one of the best grounds in the country. All of the Capital City players, with the exception of Allison and Smiley, have arrived.....Critchley, Keenan and Burns of the Albanys are in daily practice at Albany, N. Y. .....At a meeting April 4 of the directors of the Stars of Syracuse, Mike Dorgan was appointed captain for the ensuing season. The members of the nine are in diligent practice under Manager Smith, and are making arrangements to play one or two games with the Utcas before the League season opens..... The Atlanta and Resolute Club of Halifax, N. S., have been reorganized, and both intend to work hard for the championship of the Province for the coming season. Thos. Donohue of New Haven, who filled the position of catcher for the Resolutes last season, has been reengaged, and it is probable that some other American players will be engaged. At the recent meetings of these clubs the following officers were elected: Atlanta—President, K. J. Dolphin; vice-president, R. S. Shephard; secretary, I. R. Lithgow; financial secretary and treasurer, F. Power; captain, J. Ingliss; managing committee—F. Ingliss, F. J. Power and W. B. MacDonald. Resolute—President, A. Renner; vice-president, A. Moody; secretary and treasurer, A. Graham; captain, Thos. Donohue; managing committee—A. Renner, A. Moody, Graham and T. Donohue.....The De Pangher benefit-match, elsewhere alluded to, on the Recreation Grounds, San Francisco, netted about $1,000, the large number of 7,000 tickets being sold.....The Defiance Club of Philadelphia have leased Rosedale Park, and will erect a new eight-feet fence and seats for fifteen hundred people. The pavilion will face the east, its west side forming the western boundaries of the ground.....Manager Hollinger of the Detroit Club applied for admission into the Northwestern League, but his application was not entertained. Manager Malone of the Holyoke Club arrived in Holyoke April 2, and at once commenced practicing his team, who will adopt a uniform similar to the Lowells last year.....

THERE ARE COMMUNICATIONS in this office for the Jersey City B. B. C., Manager Flyaway B. B. C., and Alaska B. B. C.

# THE TURF.

THE NARRAGANSETT TROTTING PARK ASSOCIATION was recently organized at Providence, R. I. It consists of six members, who agree to advance an equal amount of money as capital stock, and who have leased the Narragansett Park for one year, subject to certain conditions, by reason of the attachment levied upon the park by the creditors of A. and W. Sprague. Liberal purses will be offered for Spring, Summer and Fall meetings, each to occupy three days, and weekly meetings, for small purses, are to be held.

WOODFORD MAMBRINO, the well-known trotting stallion, died March 31 at the stable of his owner, R. C. Pate, at St. Louis, Mo. At Minneapolis Sept. 4 he won the stallion race in straight heats, defeating Bonesetter, Scott's Thomas and Indianapolis, scoring 2:21¾, 2:22¾ and 2:22¾, on a slow track. Abbotsford, with a record of 2:21½; Magenta, 2:23¾; Convoy, 2:28; and George A. Ayer, 2:30; are some of his produce. Robert Bonner is said to have offered $35,000 for him in 1874.

A. W. FRAUENTHAL, publisher, of 2,330 Stewart street, Philadelphia, has issued, for the season of 1879, his annual list of horses that have trotted in 2m. 30s. or better, as compiled and corrected by *The Turf, Field and Farm*. The information is given in handy pocket-sized pamphlet form, and is very useful to turfmen and all persons who may be interested in trotting.

CHARLES S. GREEN of Babylon, L. I., has matched Great Eastern to draw a wagon and a driver, to weigh 300 pounds, against Phil, to harness and rule, mile heats, best three in five, over the Gravesend (L. I.) track, within six weeks, good day and good track. Green betting $500 against $250.

THE NEW Narragansett Trotting Park Association of Providence, R. I., on April 5 elected these officers: President, Col. S. S. Atwell; secretary and treasurer, John H. Cranston; directors—Edward Hobb, Rowland L. Rose and Thos. W. Sprague Jr.

A HALF-MILE RUNNING RACE, for $200, at the Jockey Club Course, Cincinnati, O., March 31, was won by Bettie E., defeating Harry Bishop, in 54sec.

# THE RING.

## THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

Jimmy Elliott and Johnny Dwyer are working off their superfluous flesh and gradually improving their physical condition by judicious exercise on Long Island's sea-girt shore, as somebody long ago put it, while at the same time both are mindful of the necessity of taking plenty of practice in the art of which they are already brilliant exponents. On Sunday afternoon, April 6, quite a number of friends called on them at their training quarters—Dwyer at Pete Ravenhall's, Parkville, and Elliott at Fort Hamilton, to either of which places the drive was exhilarating and enjoyable. Barney Aaron and an assistant have charge of Johnny, which is saying enough, while Bob Smith, the well-known second and trainer, accompanies Jimmy in his health-giving walks abroad, etc., and cares for him generally with his customary faithfulness, and Steve Taylor will be his vis-a-vis in practice with the gloves, by whose help he is pretty sure to improve in skill and quickness, while Steve ought certainly to be able to give Elliott "points" about Dwyer. Jimmy has engaged Mozart Garden, corner of Smith and Fulton streets, Brooklyn, for Monday evening, April 14, when a grand athletic entertainment, consisting of sparring by high-class men and other kindred performances, will be given, and the public will have another opportunity of seeing Elliott put up his hands and form an estimate of his chances in the approaching conflict. As the proceeds of the show will be devoted to paying his necessarily heavy training expenses, Jimmy ought to have a crowded house. Dwyer will also take a benefit at some suitable place in Brooklyn—probably Mozart Garden, Monday evening, April 21, when, doubtless, there will be the usual big turnout of his townsmen and sporters from the metropolis anxious to see how he looks. The final deposit, five hundred dollars from each, must be staked on Saturday, April 12, and the principals or their representatives are requested to meet here at 2 o'clock P. M. of that day, when Elliott must also impart to the opposite party information regarding the place in Canada where the fight is to take place.

## WHAT CHAMBERS HAS TO SAY.

Arthur Chambers, looking as fresh as new-mown hay in his brand-new Spring suit, visited this office, in company with Billy Edwards, on April 7. Arthur feels aggrieved at the attempt made by his late opponent, Johnny Clark, to belittle his victory, and expresses his feelings as follows:

PHILADELPHIA, April 5, 1879.

FRANK QUEEN, ESQ.—*Dear Sir:* I was very much surprised to see such a card from John Clark as was published in the last issue of THE CLIPPER. In answer thereto, I will say that Clark was far from being as weak as he represents himself to have been when he was so easily defeated by me on March 27. Before leaving Philadelphia he told all his friends that he was in splendid fix, and felt as well and strong as he could wish to be; and if he had not been well and strong, he would not have indulged in swimming-baths in the open river, as he did. Besides, I repeatedly told him that I was willing to fight any more (not, however, because I felt any fear of him), and up to within two days of fighting he could have drawn his money if he wished. If he had been weak and over

## BUFFALO CHIPS THE SCOUT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER AND DEDICATED TO BUFFALO BILL.

IN THE MOUNTAINS, British Columbia, March 8, 1879.

The following verses on the life and death of poor old Buffalo Chips are founded entirely on facts. His death occurred on Sept. 8, 1876, at Slim Buttz. He was within three feet of me when he fell, uttering the words credited to him in my poem. Yours truly, CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD.

The evenin' sun was settin', droppin' slow'y in the west,
An' the soldiers tired an' tuckered in the camp would find that rest
Which the settin' sun would bring 'em, for they marched since break o' day—
Not a bite to eat 'cept hosses as war killed upon the way;
For, ye see, our beans an' crackers an' our pork war outen sight,
An' the boys expected rashins when they struck our camp that night;
For a little band had started for to bring some cattle on,
An' they struck an Indian village, which they captured jest at dawn.
Well, I war with that party when we captured them ar Sioux,
An' we quickly sent a courier to tell old Crook the news.
Old Crook! I should say gener'l, cos he war with the boys—
Shared his only hard-tack, our sorrows and ours joys;
An' thar is one thing sartin—he never put on style.
He'd greet the scout or soldier with a social kinder smile,
An' that's the kind o' soldier as the prairy likes to get.
An' every man would trump de ath's ace for Crook or Miles, you bet.
But I'm kinder off the racket, cos these gener'ls gets enough
O' praise 'ithout my-chippin', so I'll let up on that puff;
For I want ter tell a story 'bout a mate o' mine as well,
One I loved the honest fellar, an' he did his duty well;
Buffalo Chips we call'd him, but his other name was White;
I'll tell ye how he got that name, an' reckon I am right.
Ye see, a lot of bigbugs an' officers war out
One time ter hunt th' buffalo an' fish for speckled trout.
Well, Little Fill—ye've heerd on him, a dainty little ones
He rode his charger twenty miles, to drop a little buns.
Well, Fill he said ter Jonathin, whose other name was White:
"You go an' find them buffalo, an' see you get 'em right,"
So White he went an' found 'em, an' he found 'em seen a bunch
As, he sed, would set 'em crazy, and Little Fill looked blanch
But when the outfit halted one bull war all war there,
Then Fill he call'd him "Buffalo Chips," an' swor a little swear.
Well, White he kinder liked it cos the gener'l called him Chips,
An' he uster wear two shooters in a belt above his hips.
Then he said: "Now, look ye, gener'l, since ye've called me that ar name,
Jest around them little sand-holes is yer dog-on, pesky game."
But when the hunt war over, an' the table spread for lunch,
The gener'l called for glasses, and wanted his in punch;
An' when the punch was punished the gener'l smacked his lips,
While squar' upon the table sot a dish o' *Buffalo Chips.*
The gener'l looked confounded, an' he also looked for White,
But Jonathan he reckon'd war better he should fire;
So he shoved the chips across to ye, an' he didn't mind
A *chippin'* any longer while the gener'l saw the *blind.*
For the gener'l would *a-raised him* if he'd jest held up his fist
But he thought he wouldn't *see him,* cos he didn't hev the cash,
An' he rode as fast—aye, faster, than the gener'l did that dash
Like lightnin' down from Winchester, some twenty miles as the crow flies.
Well, White he had no cabin, an' no home ter call his own.
So Buffalo Bill he took him an' shar'd with him his home.
An' how he loved Bill Cody! By gosh! it war a sight.
Ter see him an' Buffalo Chips an' Cody sot on pins at night,
Cos Bill war kinder hated by a cussed gang o' thieves.
As carried pistols in thar belts and bowey's in thar sleves;
An' Chips he never left him for fear he'd get a pill,
Nor would he think it monty hard to die for Buffalo Bill.
We'd ter mess together—that ar Chips an' Bill an' me;
An' ye'd ter watch his movements; it would do yer good ter see
How he uster cook them wittles, an' gather lots o' greens
To mix up with the juicy pork an' them unruly beans.
Then, chilly ground he'd build a fire, an' boil a pot o' coffee,
An' a little flask o' likker as cost fifty cents a horn.
Tho' forty yards war nowhar, it war finished soon, you bet—
But, friends, I *promised someone,* and I'm strong teetotal yet.

It was twenty-fourth o' August, in the last Centennial year,
We bid farewell to Cody an' gave a hearty cheer;
An' Chips said, lookin' after: "I may never see him more,
Nor meet him in his cabin as I uester do of yore,
What I uester take his baby and toss it like a toy,
An' play with them ar younkers jest like a great big boy."
An' when the cold lead struck him—"Jack, boy," said he,
"You'll—tell—Bill."
He stopped, then said: "Bless Cody, the babys—all—fare well."

He's sleepin' in the mountains, near a little runnin' brook,
That's not a soul to see him, 'cept the angels take a look,
Or a butterfly may linger on his grave at early morn—
No mournful eye may see it till the last trump toots his horn.
For we laid him 'neath the foot trail that the Sioux might never know,
As they'd dig him up and scalp him if they had the slightest show.
And we marched two thousand footmen and horsemen to his breast—
Without a stone to mark the spot, we left the scout to rest.
An' then I sent a telegraph and tol' Bill he war dead;
He give in full his answer, an' this war what he said:
"Poor White, he war my truest friend. My wife and children, too,
Have wept as if he war our own. An', Jack, I ask of you
To write a little verse for us in memory of poor White."
So that war Cody's telegraph, an' that is why I write.
But, bos'es, my book-larnin' are shakey for a bard—
I kan't jest do him justice, but Heaven holds *his* reward.
CAPT. JACK, the Poet Scout.

## FAIR AS A STAR:
OR,
## LIGHT OUT OF DARKNESS.

BY CLEMENTINE MONTAGU,
Author of "The Cost of Conquest," "A Wife's Revenge," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—CONTINUED.

"News?"

"Yes. Her brother, whom she has not seen since she was a girl, has arrived in New York. I met him by accident this afternoon."

"What strange people you do mix up with, Phil. I had no idea the woman had a brother."

"And I have heard so much about him that I fancy everyone must know. It is rather a romantic story altogether—the separation, and then the gradual getting rich of the absent brother, and then finally his coming home with a fortune. But I'm afraid there's a treat in store for the good people, after all."

"What?"

"I think the man's mad."

"Mad!"

"Yes; he may be only eccentric, but he seemed to me like a raging lunatic. He was in Dowie & Powis' shipping-office when I called there to-day, asking for divers and a diving bell to recover his money, which he declared had all fallen into the sea. He had none left to pay for what he wanted done, but was promising fabulous rewards to anyone who would undertake the task of recovering a box. His manner was that of a lunatic. Several things made me feel sure of it."

"Dear me, how very disagreeable," was Mrs. Craven's only comment on her son's story.

She was not much interested in Mrs. Banton's brother, and anything connected with her in any way was sure to be a disagreeable subject now.

Philip had met Graham Goldburn quite by accident in a shipping-office, where he himself was unknown. He had gone to ask a question, and was struck by the stranger's excited manner and his very strange appearance. That he was really half mad with disappointment and chagrin, and annoyed at the smile of incredulity with which the clerks received the story of his loss, was beyond a doubt; but what confirmed the notion in Philip Craven's mind was the fact of his suddenly ceasing his bewailings, and turning to a totally different subject.

The clerks were theatrically inclined, and a playbill lay on the desk of one of them. It was sent from Philadelphia, and bore the name of Helen Pomfrey in large letters. Graham Goldburn took it up.

"Helen Pomfrey," he said, chuckling. "Helen Pomfrey, by Jove! Do you know Miss Helen Pomfrey now?"

"Yes," was the surprised answer. "By sight—no more."

"And is she as beautiful as they say?"

"They say? Who say?"

"Everybody."

"I thought you said you had only just landed here," the clerk said in amazement. "Who can have talked to you about that lady?"

"I don't know, but somebody did. Is she in New York now?"

"No. What do you know about her?"

"Nothing, of course. How should I? But I should like to know something. Where can I get her picture?"

"Anywhere; she's in half the shops in New York. I can show you one—that's the lady," and the lad, for he was no more, produced a carte of Helen from his pocketbook, and showed it to his queer customer. He was very much in love with the beautiful actress, and it was nice to talk about her, even to this crazy stranger. His love had gone in another than the pecuniary sense of her carte, and the spending of all the money he could spare, and a great deal that he could not, in visiting the theatre where she acted, and gazing at her with melancholy admiration from remote corners of the pit. Philip Craven listened without speaking of his business when he heard Helen's name, and smiled at the boyish enthusiasm which had prompted the purchase of that carte.

"Isn't she beautiful?" the clerk said, to which Graham Goldburn returned no audible answer.

"So she's gone away?" he said.

"Yes, all of a sudden. She was going to be married, they said, and the next thing was she was gone."

"To be what?"

To say Mr. Goldburn stared at the clerk at the announcement he made would be but feebly to express the enlargement of his eyes as he spoke.

"To be married," repeated the young man. "And to a very rich gentleman, too—about the richest in New York; but it's all off, nobody knows why, and she's gone to Philadelphia, to the theatre there. Bless the man, what is there to laugh at?"

No one but a lunatic, certainly, would have laughed as Graham Goldburn did at so simple a piece of intelligence; but his mirth seemed so Bendish that it was a relief when he went out of the office to finish his merriment in the street. The passers-by turned to look at him as he strode along, laughing in spite of the terrible misfortune that had befallen him.

"It's as good as a play," he muttered. "A charming farce, that it is. How will my sister receive me, I wonder? Shall I go straight to her loving embrace, or shall I write her a letter, informing her how I have come here? I'm afraid I shan't be quite as welcome as if I had brought the price of Nic-Nac Gap in my pocket. Never mind. I've health and strength, and there's plenty of room under the sun for everyone. Why, then the world's mine oyster, which I with sword will open,' says Pistol; and if I don't follow in his footsteps, open the oyster, and enjoy its flavor, my name's not Graham Goldburn. I think I'll go to a hotel for a few hours. I'm not quite in the mood for sentiment, and little Jenny is sure to be gushing. Why, it's nearly thirty years since she and I parted. I was to be back in twelve months then, and we've turned from lad and lass into staid, elderly folks since then."

He had quite put off his wild recklessness when in the dusk of evening he turned into the street where Mr. and Mrs. Banton lived. His manner was quiet and subdued, and his heart was beating with almost suffocating rapidity. He dreaded the first moments of the meeting. He was averse to anything like sentiment, and was afraid of a scene. There was a soft light in the window, and he could see through the open door into the parlor. His sister was there, quietly moving about, and he stepped into the shop after a moment's hesitation. She put down what she had in her hand, and came out, asking in her gentle tones what he wanted.

"I—that is—does Mrs. Banton live here?" he stammered, trembling like a girl under the influence of her puzzled look.

"I am Mrs. Banton," she said, trembling also. "Oh, who are you?"

"Can't you guess, Jane?" he said in a hoarse, broken voice, and with a little cry of delight his sister glided from behind the counter and nestled in his arms.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—A LOST TREASURE.

Gold, gold, gold, gold—
Good or bad, a thousand-fold,
How widely its agencies vary'—Hood.

Graham Goldburn's face turned very white as he clasped his sister in his arms. He had hardly been doubtful of his reception, for her loving letters, through all the years of their separation, had told him plainly how dear he was to her. He could hardly explain to her what caused his excessive agitation when she noticed his pallor.

"I have been very ill, Janie," he said, "and I hardly knew how you would receive me, little sister."

"How I should receive you, Graham?" she said, in some surprise. "How should I receive you but with joy? It is like having my girlhood brought back to me."

"You were a bonnie lass in those old days," he said, and they fell into a talk about old times and people, which went, it must be owned, somewhat tamely.

The long years at Nic-Nac Gap, and his wanderings before and since, seemed to have dulled Mr. Goldburn's brain not a little. He remembered most of the places and people his sister mentioned, but had forgotten many important facts in their own family history.

"The past has been kept more vividly before you," he said, "than it has before me. I had not much to keep me in mind of it out yonder except your letters. They were my links with the outer world."

His words were loving and earnest, but his manner curiously *distrait* and absent, and she could not make him out. She longed to ask about the terrible business at Ballarat, and Willie's share in it; but she dreaded to hear what he might have to tell. In spite of his letter, she firmly believed in her boy's innocence, and she had a heavy, miserable suspicion at her heart that her brother knew more about it than he chose to admit. She was disappointed, somehow. There was an untruthful ring in his voice, and his eyes when they met hers were so shifty, uneasy look. She had pictured her brother so loving and gentle. So he was in voice and manner; but there was more behind. It was as though some spirit of evil had entered into him and looked out at the eyes that seemed to her so much darker and more glittering than the kindly brown ones that had always seemed to look at her with such protection in them when she was a little child.

It was a great relief to her when her husband came home to join her in her welcome to the wanderer who had come back at last, and she could slip away to her room and indulge in a great cry of disappointment and overwrought feeling. Memory is apt to play strange pranks, she knew very well, but hers must have been very false to her indeed to make her fancy her brother so different. He was like his carter, the last one especially. There seemed to have come a subtle change over him between the taking of that and the previous ones. It was not in features—they were like. There were the big beard and whiskers, and the bushy eyebrows, which were such a marked feature in Graham Goldburn's face; but a sinister expression had come into that, altering the whole look. Maybe it was the money, Mrs. Banton thought. She had heard of wealth changing a man's whole nature, and bringing out all his evil propensities. If that was the case, it was a bad thing for her brother that copper had ever been found on his Australian estate.

She dried her eyes, and called herself a very foolish woman, and went down to the two men, who were talking about Willie. Mr. Banton's first question had been about his son, but Graham Goldburn declined to say anything about the Ballarat murder.

"I could tell you nothing but what is painful," he said. "I would rather say nothing at all. I am thankful to hear that he is away from Australia, and doing well. I was sure the friend I enlisted in his behalf would serve him if he could, and I hope from my part that he will be able to clear himself from the charge."

"But you don't think he will?"

"I offer no opinion on the matter. I only say I hope."

A sudden thought struck Mrs. Banton, and she looked at her brother keenly.

"Graham," she said.

"Well, Janie?"

"You left Australia the very day after that murder, didn't you?"

"I was on the sea in less than twenty-four hours. I told you why."

"Then how do you know that Willie ever was charged?"

"You knowing little woman! What a question to ask. Do you imagine that I ceased all correspondence with my friends? I heard it from half a dozen sources. But we won't talk of this any more. I can say nothing fresh about it, and you tell me the boy is safe. Let us talk about something else. I have bad news for you, my dear."

"Bad news?"

"Oh, nothing about your darling. I know nothing about him. It concerns my own affairs. You fancy me a rich man, don't you?"

"We had it from yourself, Graham. Are you not?"

"I was; but my riches have melted away like last year's snows. Except for the contents of a few boxes and a little loose money for present contingencies, I am as poor as when I set out as a lad to face the world for myself—to prosper or starve, as the fates might ordain for me."

Both husband and wife looked at him in utter astonishment, and Mrs. Banton wondered whether the change she had noticed in him might arise from any aberration of intellect. He must be a little mad, she thought, to talk like this.

"It is quite true," he said, with a weary smile. "Every halfpenny of the money I received for the Gap is gone."

"But how?" asked Mr. Banton. "Have you been speculating?"

"No."

"What, then?"

The careful, thrifty old man could hardly believe his own ears when Graham Goldburn narrated how he had been bringing his wealth home, and how it had disappeared. To his wife this gigantic piece of stupidity was a proof of her brother's identity that could not be disputed. Just so had he hoarded money, distrustful of banks, and more than once lost a large sum.

"It might have been worse, Graham," she said gently, "though it is a terrible calamity."

"Worse! I do not see what could be much worse," he said.

He spoke of his misfortune with outward carelessness, but the impulse was strong upon him, when he thought of it, to break out into shrieking imprecations and frightful oaths, which would have terrified his sistor out of her wits. She remembered her brother as a young fellow who never soiled his lips with an oath, and their father had been a religious man, to whom a profane word was a thing of horror. She had yet to learn what a past-master in the art of bad language her brother had become in the course of years.

"You might have lost your life instead of your money, Graham," she said gently. "That would have been worse."

"I don't know that it would," he replied shortly. "Life isn't worth much without money."

"Not without some; but I don't know that great wealth brings happiness. We have been very happy on a little, my husband and I."

"Because you have never known the delights of riches. I feel as though I should go mad when I think of it."

"Something ought to be done," Mr. Banton said reflectively. "So much money ought not to be left at the bottom of the sea."

"Ought!" Graham Goldburn said, with a bitter laugh. "No, of course not; but I am penniless now. I have not the means to employ divers; and if I had, I can't get anyone to believe in the proper value of that box."

"Did no one know what the contents were?"

"No one. I kept the secret purposely. It does not do to let everyone know that you have a box full of money and jewels among your luggage when you are traveling. The people whom I went to utterly refused to credit my statement about the amount I had lost. They thought I was mad, I think."

"We must think what can be done. So much property must not be allowed to lie at the bottom of the sea, if we can help it," Mr. Banton said, with a face full of thought. "We'll sleep on it, as the old women say. Maybe, something will occur to us by to-morrow."

They went out presently for a stroll, leaving Mrs. Banton to recover from the agitation of the meeting. But she was doomed to surprises on this particular evening, for the forms of her husband and brother were scarcely out of her sight when a familiar footstep sounded outside the door, and Philip Craven stood before her. She burst into hysterical tears at the sight of him—her nerves were sadly overwrought—and could scarcely speak to him for some time.

"I'm nervous and upset," she said presently in apology. "My brother is come."

"I know. I saw him accidentally a while ago. I hoped I should have been in time to break the news to you, and prevent your being startled, but I was detained."

"I wasn't much startled," Mrs. Banton said, and her tears flowed afresh.

"Is anything wrong?" asked the young man. "Is your brother not what you expected to find him?"

"No. I was disappointed, Mr. Craven. I hardly know what I expected: but it is all so different. I loved my brother dearly; but I am frightened. He terrifies me—I don't know why."

Because he is like a stranger, I dare say," Philip said kindly. "All that will wear off before to-morrow. You are overexcited and upset."

"I suppose I am."

"And I have not mended matters by turning up in this sudden fashion," he said, with a smile, thinking to himself that it was not much wonder that she was afraid of her loving brother, if he showed her any such eccentricities as he had exhibited at the shipping-office.

"Indeed, I am very glad to see you," she said. "I have tried all ways to get your address. I even asked your mother."

"And I am afraid she was very rude to you, the dear old *mater.* It is the old, old story that brought me back, Mrs. Banton. Helen Pomfrey, where is she?"

"A long way off, with a traveling company. You won't see her—your mother need not be afraid. I suppose she was not rude to me, but she was haughty, and said things that went to my heart like a stab. She is very jealous for the family honor, is Mrs. Craven."

"I know it. She thinks I ought to unite with the noblest in the land. I verily believe, were we in England, she would ask Queen Victoria for one of her daughters for me."

"Well, by all accounts there are enough and to spare; but what do you want with Helen, Mr. Craven, after what she told you?"

"I want to know if what I have heard is true—that she is free."

"Who told you?"

"A friend of mine, who knows her well by sight, met her in Philadelphia some time ago, and said she was in mourning—in widow's weeds. Ah, tell me if it is true, and what was the mystery of her life. If it is true, she shall forget all her troubles in my love, begin a new life with me, and blot out all that has been unhappy in the past."

"It is true, Mr. Craven."

"She is a widow, then?"

"Yes."

"Tell me about it. Remember, I know nothing, except the bare fact that she was a deserted, unhappy wife. Do you know the story?"

"Every word of it."

"And she is sure the man is dead?"

"Quite. She has ample proof—friends who knew them both saw the corpse. You will understand there can be no mistake when you know the whole story."

She told him the whole tale of Helen's married life, from beginning to end, for she knew it all now, and how Hugh Pierrepoint had come by his death at Ballarat, and been recognized by the initials on his arm.

"Poor darling, she has done nothing wrong but keep her secret," she said when she had finished.

"She was perfectly justified with a man like that," Philip said. "The hound!" he added fiercely.

"Hush!" Mrs. Banton said. "He is dead."

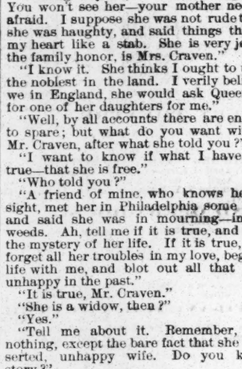
"And has freed her, for which I thank him," said the young man. "The only good thing he has ever done, I should think. Give me her address, Mrs. Banton. I will not rest till I see her again."

"You will have a long journey. She is in Cincinnati. The company are there for a week."

TO BE CONTINUED.

## A SICILIAN'S REVENGE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY HUBERT H. DUVAR.



AN EGYPTIAN WOMAN.

You will perceive that our revival of "The Black Crook" is enjoying so large a share of public favor as to warrant its continuance another week. We have already made you acquainted with some of the bright particular stars in the Crook galaxy, but none heretofore introduced shines with greater effulgence than does this graceful creature. She is an Egyptian. We like to be accurate about the nationality of our beauties, and, besides, Egyptians are not so abundant as to be passed by unnoticed. Presumably you have heard of the dancing girls of Egypt, although it is more than probable that you never saw one before. "Black Crook" dancer is a faint reflex and dim ghost of Cleopatra, who was herself a queen of spectacle and some other things. She learned how to dance on the apex of the pyramids, and she performed her first pirouette on the bald head of the sphinx. Perhaps this is a trifle extensive accounts for the fact that she would have thanked God for it—for the night, he could not see its beauty—had he not now believed that there was no God. The sudden blow of an instant sometimes overthrows the faith and teaching of a lifetime.

He took a dagger that had been his brother's from a drawer, and placed it in his breast. He smiled a smile terrible to see as he did so—it was so much better. He whispered to himself, that the weapon should be *his.* Then he went out into the night he had waited for, and walked with rapid steps until he reached the Villa Carini. An East Indian strangler or a red warrior could not have made himself more noiseless as he crept stealthily in the shadows of the shrubberies and garden than he did. The household had retired to rest, and but one light shone faintly from a window, which a sort of instinct told him was the one he sought. He wound himself up to the highest tension, and then crept along the balcony until he reached the window. It stood partly open, with but a netting of gauze across it, and, tearing this aside, he noiselessly entered the apartment.

A silver lamp filled it with scented oil shed through the room a dim light, by which he could see the bridal dress and veil of filmy lace lying spread around. A mad, wild desire prompted him to take and tear them to shreds and trample them under foot, but he restrained himself and stepped to the bedside. He drew aside the lace curtains—almost tore them down in his smothered hate—and stood, with one hand thrust into his bosom, looking at the sleeper. She was very beautiful—so beautiful, indeed, that many men would have been too glad to have laid down their lives for her as she lay there in her unconscious abandonment, with a tress of the long, dark hair straying over shoulders and bosom white as Parian marble, from which the lace robe was brushed aside. Pleasant thoughts, too, seemed to be stirring her dreams, for she smiled, and a thrill of pleasure seemed to run through her frame like the pulsation of a lover's kiss. It did not move his compassion, it did not make him falter an instant in what he had come to do. It only made him the more pitiless. She could sleep and smile and have dreams of happiness while his brother lay there cold and dead. As he had gazed upon her his hand had been clenching more firmly the dagger in his bosom, and as this thought flashed though his mind he drew it forth, and drove it with all his strength into her foam-white breast. She did not cry out. The smile did not even leave her lips. In an instant she had passed from sleep to death.

And this was his revenge! How impotent it was, and what had it availed? Nothing!

His despair was on him now more overwhelmingly than ever, and added to it was crime, and—not remorse, but disappointment. What could he do but fly? But, it was by the teaching of the faith he had once believed that he might live, and before he paid the penalty of his crime would have time to repent, and his soul might still be saved. Still, this very knowledge only made his curse the heavier. His brother was dead, had died unabsolved and by his own hand, and for such as he there could be nothing but eternal woe. Could he, then, be happy among the redeemed, and know his brother was suffering torments he was powerless to alleviate? No; better a thousand times that they were together in the seventh circle of Dante's grotesque imaginings. Knowing this, feeling this, what *could* he do but die?

This was many years ago. They were but straws caught in the whirlwind of destiny. What does it matter?—it is but a legend. The lady sleeps in her family vault, and the brothers are in one grave in unconsecrated ground, beside the murmuring sea.

## CLIPPER SONGS:
### "OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

### Silver at Evening and Golden at Noon.

WORDS BY SAMUEL N. MITCHELL, MUSIC BY H. P. DANKS.

I loved, when in boyhood, the dearest of girls,
And down her white neck hung the sweetest of curls;
I worship'd the tresses, they were my delight,
And I was so happy when they were in sight;
I praised them as rays of the sun and the moon—
They were silver at evening and golden at noon.
*Chorus.*—I loved, when in boyhood, the dearest of girls,
And down her white neck hung the sweetest of curls;
I praised them as rays of the sun and the moon—
They were silver at evening and golden at noon.

We roamed in the meadow, and sat by the brook,
And told loving stories in some shady nook;
I wove in her ringlets the blooms of the vale,
And made her a breast-knot of sweet lillies pale;
I ask'd for some threads of her hair as a boon—
They were silver at evening and golden at noon.

'Tis long, long ago since I whispered my love,
And vowed by the stars that were shining above;
'Tis years since they laid my fond darling to rest,
The whitest camelias asleep on her breast;
The tress that she gave me one morning in June
Still is silver at evening and golden at noon.

### The Old Slave's Farewell.

BY SAM. MURDY.

Good-bye, old Massa George, good-bye;
An', dear old missus, far you well;
De tear-drop starts widin my eye,
Dig sorrow tongue can neber tell.
You'se bof been oh de kind an' good to Ben,
He loves you as he loves his life;
An' soon he'll come back home again,
When we shall be oh de world ob strife—
Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye.

'Tis hard to leab de dear old home
An' friends so long an' so kind—
No matter whar old Ben may roam
Your love he'll always bear in mind,
An' ebry night upon his knees
He'll send dis prayer up on high:
May He protect you through dis life,
An' take you to Him when you die—
Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye.

I graze about de dear old place,
An' think ob happy days again;
A feeling in dis heart once dead
Rekindles now a youthful flame;
But ebrything must have an end—
We all will meet beyond de sky—
So now, kind friends, I won't delay,
A tear-drop starts widin my eye—
Farewell, good-bye, good-bye, good-bye.

*Leadville, Colorado, March,* 1879.

### "Why Don't You Chalk Your Feet?"

BY ONEY PAREE.

I kem from Sligo years ago,
And shurely I'm not sorry,
For I have had studdy work since thin
At Michael Murphy's quarry.
I've a bye the neighbors call a kid, Sir—
He's the divil intirely complete,
For whin I walk I'll hear him yell:
"Why don't you chalk your feet?"
*Chorus.*—Now, what's to become of him?
I can't keep the run of him—
They call him the kid on the street.
If I'm not in a sail,
The divil will bawl:
"Why don't you chalk your feet?"

A friend of mine stepped in last night
To have a smoke and chat;
We talk'd of poor ould Ireland,
And much more the like o' that.
I was spakin a piece of poethry—
My friend declared it sweet—
I stepped to the floor, when the kid called out:
"Why don't you chalk your feet?"
The laddlord knocked at the door to-day—
O'Donovan's his name—
And though he asked me for the rint,
I raley hadn't that same.
"My foot got hurt," says I to him,
"Getting rock out for the street."
At this remark the kid yelled out:
"Why don't you chalk your feet?"
*St. Louis, Mo.*

### What Will the Next Sensation Be?

BY HARRY ANGELO.

Without a new sensation now,
To raise a mighty din,
A queer place, sure, this world would be,
That we are living in;
Though daily we enough do see
To keep us on tiptoe,
Another new sensation now
Would help along the show.
What will the next sensation be,
Can anybody say?
What will be the next sensation be
To drive our brains away?

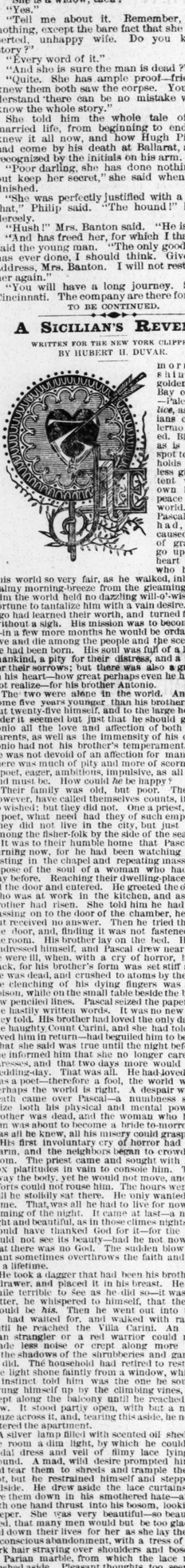
We've had a monster Civil War,
And settled it with peace;
We've had a big Centennial Fair
To show our great increase;
We've had a first-class railway strike,
Which caused much blood to flow;
We've had dull times, too, quite enough,
And really wish they'd go.

We've had enough potato-bugs
To swallow our whole land;
We've had the wonders of blue glass
Rushed to us out of hand;
We strook oil, too, once 'pon a time,
And rich some folks did grow;
We've had folks married, then divorced,
All in a month or so.

We're used to horrid murders now,
And great bank-robb'ries, too—
Surprise no more can they create,
For they are nothing new;
And, as for railway accidents,
We can with ease endure,
And ranting politicians, too,
Who love their horns to blow.

We've walkers fast, female and male,
All champions, too, they're called;
While "Whon, Emma!" and all such songs
In doors and out are bawled;
Choice dogs and cats and babies, too,
We've had up for a show;
What will the next sensation be
I'd really like to know!

## OUR "BLACK CROOK" REVIVAL.



A REAL AMERICAN BLONDE.

is one of the most expert dancers in the company. You see her now poised upon one dainty toe in an attitude of perfect grace and apparent ease; but with respect to the latter there may be some doubt. The truth of it is, balancing one's self upon one's toe is never easy business. It has taken this young lady a great many weary hours to acquire the art which appears so much like nature. And that leads us to remark that very few stage people work harder than do the ballet-girls. Theirs is downright and outright physical labor, and the wonder is that they bear it as well as they do. When Taglioni danced, the art was held in such high repute that the premiere danseuse shared the bountiful favor which to-day is lavished upon the prima-donna. The aristocracy courted her, the public showered gifts upon her, and the manager was glad enough to accede to any terms to secure her services. All that, however, is changed now. Ballet-dancing appears no longer to be the rage. Except for the spasmodic revivals of spectacular pieces, and the occasional introduction of a ballet into the opera, there would really be little or no demand for the terpsichorean devotees. For ourselves, we regret this. The grace of motion—poetry, if you please—is never illustrated so well as in ballet-dancing. The very fact that there have been Taglionis and Elsslers proves that the art is capable of being made a worthy if not a great one. It was partly with a view to demonstrate the truth of this assertion that we revived "The Black Crook." In ringing down the curtain we do so in the hope that this revival has proved generally satisfactory.

## ARTEMUS WARD:
### Some Reminiscences of the Genial Humorist.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY VANDYKE BROWN.

At the time when Charles F. Browne was at the height of his popularity in this country, it fell to the lot of the writer to spend an evening in the company of the famous humorist. Some reminiscences of the man whose genial wit gained for him a world-wide celebrity will not, it is believed, prove uninteresting to the readers of THE CLIPPER. And if any further excuse is needed for the sketch which follows, it may be found in the fact that what is related has never, so far as the writer knows, appeared in print before.

Artemus Ward was unquestionably the truest humorist that America ever produced. Our national humor resembles character in this respect, that it is not strained. There is a looseness of thought, an energy of expression about it, which distinguish it from the humor of all other people. We had had funny writers before Artemus Ward, but it remained for him to crystallize the fact that what is related in American humor, and make it at once enduring and distinctive. We have had funny writers since his day, but none who has displayed such marked originality or so rich a vein of fun.

"How did you first come to lecture?" I inquired as we sat together in the office of the hotel.

"Well," he answered, in that hesitating tone peculiar to him, "the idea, I think, came to me from attending minstrel shows. I was a reporter, you know, on *The Cleveland Plaindealer,* and I fell into the habit of writing up paragraphs in what I fondly believed was a humorous vein of the minstrels' performances. When I attended minstrel performances, I would hear one of these jokes, for which I was responsible, perpetrated by the end-men, and as a general thing the audience was foolish enough to laugh at them. It dawned upon me, at last, that I might put my own chickens to a better account. So I strung a lot of jokes together and announced myself a lecturer. And, simultaneously, my friends announced me a fool!"

He stroked his moustache reflectively, as if still a little in doubt as to the possible correctness of his friends' opinion.

"But they do not think your a fool now?"

"No," he answered gravely. "I don't believe they do. At all events, they do not permit their convictions to trench upon their kindness. Do you know, there isn't one of them to-day who would refuse me the privilege of lending him ten dollars—not one!"

Artemus Ward's personal appearance was a surprise to those who had formed their idea of the man from his writings. Out of the whole way-works exhibitor in his pale face and spare figure. He had a prominent nose, hair of a light, faded color, blue eyes which were at times unnaturally bright, and a large, well-shaped forehead. One saw at a glance that he was of that extremely sensitive organization which is almost always allied to genius. Naturally modest and retiring, he was still the most agreeable of companions. In conversation his humor flowed with a gentle, unobtrusive steadiness, as remarkable as it was delightful. He never impressed you with the idea that he was trying to be funny. He never strained after a point, nor talked as if endeavoring to sustain the reputation of being a humorist. It was this very air of unconsciousness which lent to his sayings an indescribable charm. In the course of the evening which I passed in his company he kept up an almost uninterrupted flow of bright sayings, yet there was nothing forced nor seemingly premeditated. We felt like taking command of the stage and listening to the people, and Artemus expressed the liveliest interest in everything pertaining to the profession.

"It has always struck me," he said, "that the world is made up of men, women and the people on the stage. I have the strongest admiration for the latter—for the artists, and the singists, and the supeists!"

This forming of words by the "ist" termination always pleased Artemus, and he used it freely, but with his book and lectures. It was new at that time, and funny—funny chiefly because it exposed the ridiculous habit into which many Americans had fallen. But what was intended to show the absurdity of this use of the "ist" termination in Williamsburg fashions, and speaks the language of that people as fluently as her own. What the Egyptian is for "ein schooner" we don't know, but doubtless the dancing girl does, if she would only let out her knowledge. Personal observation leads us to the conclusion that Egyptians are not unlike other people. Our dancer, for instance, was fashioned after the manner of their humor, and, as an inevitable result, the meat has lacked succulence and flavor. As for the army of alleged humorous paragraphers, it may be confidently asserted that every one of them who does not belong to which Artemus Ward gave utterance years ago.

"My first lecture," he told me, "was delivered in Norwich, Connecticut, and I think I am justified in saying that it was a failure. I had never lectured before, and I was a very inexperienced lecturer. There had been a good many persons who had lectured, with more or less success, to entertain an audience in a monologue, but they had invariably relied upon change of costume or imitative powers to fill out their bill. The idea of standing up and attempting to make people laugh for an hour and a half by simply talking to them was, I think, a new idea. Had it failed the first time, I am quite sure that I should never have attempted it again. But my maiden audience seemed so kindly disposed, and laughed with such little provocation, that I was encouraged to go on—and I have been going on ever since!"

Perhaps the consciousness that a single lecture in San Francisco had yielded sixteen hundred dollars tended to confirm the humorist in the opinion that he had not made so great a fool of himself as his friends predicted. The truth of the matter is, that money flowed into his pockets in such abundance that he really did not know what to do with it. He was generous to a fault, and it seemed to afford him more satisfaction to spend his suddenly acquired wealth on others than on himself.

"Funny, isn't it?" he remarked, "when a fellow doesn't know whether the bill he pulls out of his pocket will prove to be a twenty or a one? Disappointments of that kind never used to trouble me before I took to lecturing. Only the other day a friend of mine wanted to borrow five dollars, and I couldn't accommodate him. I had to give him ten."

It was past midnight when I shook the genial humorist by the hand and took my leave. I promised to call upon him again in the morning, and I kept the appointment. Although it was ten o'clock, I found Artemus still in bed. His appearance was unmistakably that of a man who had been up late the night before. Nevertheless, he greeted me cordially, and kept up a fire of bright sayings while making his toilet. At last, sitting down upon the bed, and pressing his temples between his hands, he said:

"After you went away last night I had the honor of meeting your esteemed and venerable townsman Mr. ——. I learned that Mr. —— is the owner of the famous Mountain Dew Distillery. Of course, I could not refuse to drink his health in the nectar of his own manufacture. He sent down for a bottle, and assured me that there was not a headache in a hogshead of his Mountain Dew. I wish, I sincerely wish, now, that I had drunk a hogshead!"

Poor Artemus! Never did genial humor mellow a more kindly nature than his. There was something so genuine in his fun, so gracious in his wit, which never carried with it a sting, that those who came to know him best loved him most. He was more than the jester—he was the steadfast friend, the warm-hearted companion, the unpretentious gentleman. His writings have left an enduring mark upon American humor, while his gentle nature and sterling worth of character are still cherished in the memories of those who knew him as the man as well as the humorist.

## THE LOVE OF AN ACTRESS,
### OR VOLTAIRE'S LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MAGNOLIA.

T was a Summer's day, little over a century ago. The sun shone brightly into an artist's studio in Paris. The artist himself was engaged in painting a portrait, the subject of which, a young man of five-and-twenty, reclined in his chair with an air of listless indifference, from which it was necessary to occasionally arouse him.

"Monsieur, a little more animation, a little more spirit. See!" pointing his brush depreciatingly at the canvas on the easel, "what is this but a corpse—a lifeless mask, as it were—without charm or attraction? It must be vivified, spiritualized, before it leaves this easel, else it will be no portrait. *Ma foi!* could I but catch that expression, as when monsieur watched the peerless *Le Couvreur* upon the stage —"

"Bah!" interrupted the sitter with an affectation of insouciance which did not conceal a certain bitterness. "*Bah!* let *la belle* Adrienne go; *pouffe!*"

And, with a gesture and a grimace which only a Frenchman could give, he blew from him the gossamer fibre of a silken thread, and with a cynical smile watched it float a while in the slanting sunbeam, and then slowly drift to the dusty floor. The artist perceived that he had committed an indiscretion. His embarrassment was, however, relieved by a light tap at the door.

"*Entrez!*" he cried, and kept his eyes fixed upon the face of his sitter, anxious to profit by the slightest change of expression which even this interruption might occasion.

He was not disappointed. The eyes which were turned idly towards the opening door became at once arrested, fixed, and then dilated into wondering interest and admiration. The sneering lip relaxed, and an indefinable light and softness illuminated the whole face, seeming to shine through it as light through an astral-lamp. Rapidly the artist caught and transferred to his canvas this subtle expression; and not until the young man instinctively arose from his seat did he turn to look upon the visitor.

It was only a female—a girl of about eighteen—who stood timidly on the threshold. Her dress, neatly and even insufficiently clad; but she held the drapery of her faded shawl about her with the grace of an empress, and the eyes that shone out beneath her sh

# ATHLETIC.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—To correspondents who report sporting matters only a card of a LIGHT-BLUE COLOR, having printed diagonally across its face in RED INK "*For Sporting News Only*," and otherwise precisely like the credentials recently held by our amusement correspondents, will be issued. These will bear date of March 1, 1879, and be good for eight months, expiring Nov. 1. They will not be good for admission to theatres or other like places of amusement.

### THE WOMEN'S TOURNAMENT.

This affair came to an end at Gilmore's Garden on Wednesday, April 2, shortly after 11 P. M. During the evening of March 31 Farrand followed the example of La Chappelle and Rich in withdrawing from the race, she being completely exhausted. Cushing also left at 9h. 55m. 30s. P. M., when she was in a pitiable condition. She got ten dollars for her labors, which is several more than Rich is stated to have received, the alleged cause of the latter's defection being the taking of a lap from her score for interference with her sister walkists. The score of miles at midnight was: Von Berg, 266; Wallace, 247; Kilbury, 241; Tobias, 224; Von Klamasch, 203; Cushing, 198; Williams, 186. Williams withdrew at 4h. 58m. A. M. on April 1, returned at 10h. 24m. A. M., and walked a lap, and did not again appear, her total score being 191 miles 3 laps. Kilbury gained on Wallace during the day, and at 11 o'clock P. M. was but three miles behind, the score of miles then being: Von Berg, 318; Wallace, 296; Kilbury, 293; Tobias, 264; Von Klamasch, 250. About four o'clock on the afternoon of the 2d inst. Wallace was passed by Kilbury, who retained second place until the end, while Tobias, through taking frequent rests, seemingly from choice instead of necessity, fell back to the rear position. When the finish was announced the score stood as follows: Von Berg, 372 miles 1 lap; Kilbury, 351 miles 5 laps; Wallace, 336 miles 6 laps; Von Klamasch, 300 miles; Tobias, 262 miles 6 laps. Frank Whittaker presented the belt to the winner, and then W. B. Curtis handed the money prizes to the successful contestants, as follows: $1,000 to Von Berg, $300 to Kilbury, and $250 to Wallace, the sum of $200 being deducted from the announced second prize of $500 on account of a contract between Kilbury and Manager Walton. Financially the affair was a failure, and it is not probable that the people of this city will have another similar spectacle presented to them. La Chappelle complains that she did not receive credit for laps walked by her, and as other charges of false scoring appear to be well founded, it would not seem proper to give a record to anyone engaged in the contest.

### COLLEGE ATHLETES.

Delegates from Harvard, Columbia, Princeton, Williams' Union, Lehigh, University of Pennsylvania, Rutgers and the College of the City of New York were present at the annual Convention of the Athletic Association of American Colleges, held at the Fifth-avenue Hotel, this city, on Thursday, April 3. The application of the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J., for membership in the Association was favorably acted upon, but that of St. Lawrence University was denied. That section of Article 5 of the constitution allowing each college representation by one judge at the annual games was stricken out, and it was decided that the annual field meeting should be held at the grounds of the New York A. C. on May 9, the programme to be as follows: Undergraduates—One-mile walk, two-mile walk, 100-yards dash, one-quarter-mile run, half-mile run, 220-yards run, one-mile run, hurdle race, running high-jump, running broad-jump, pole-vaulting, putting the shot, throwing the hammer, standing high-jump, standing broad-jump. Graduates—100-yards dash, one-mile walk. A resolution was adopted providing that the Association pay to the firm of Starr, Frost & Black the sum of $1,000 for the prizes offered the organization in 1875 by the Saratoga Rowing Association, which concern had failed to pay the bill when presented; said amount to be paid in annual instalment from the receipts of the games. The annual election resulted in the choice of the following officers: President, William Twombley of Harvard; vice-president, W. R. Jewett, Williams; treasurer, H. F. J. Porter, Lehigh; secretary, Horace H. Lee, University of Pa.; executive committee—W. B. Parsons Jr., W. Brooks and W. Twombley.

### TWENTY-MILE RUN.

False representations did much to induce the attendance of several thousand people at Gilmore's Garden, this city, on Thursday evening, April 3, when a twenty-mile race for money prizes took place. Among those advertised to take part were John Hughes and an "Onondaga Indian named Anada," and there can be no question that their names drew a great deal of the money which was received at the doors. Hughes informed us days before the race that he had not entered, and had not given any body authority to advertise him; and as for the alleged redskin, we suppose he is a myth manufactured for the occasion. The starters were Norman Taylor, John Raine, D. J. Ross, J. A. Maas, F. E. Adams and David Turpin, the latter of whom the management undertook to palm off on the spectators as the missing son of the forest. Raine ran ten miles in 1h. 3m. 1s., a second and a half quicker than Taylor, who had things as he wanted them after Raine fell out at the 15 miles 5 laps, winning the first prize, and accomplishing the 20 miles in 2h. 12m. 36s. Taylor's time for 15 miles was 1h. 36m. 21⅘s. Ross ran on until he had covered 18 miles 5 laps in 2h. 21m. 53s., when he was told to stop, and awarded second prize. Maas took third, doing 18 miles 4 laps in 2h. 19m. 12s., this being the first appearance of the latter in a pedestrian contest, although he is well known on the stage of our variety theatres as a musical-sketch performer. The prizes were: $250 to first, $100 to second, $50 to third, and $10 each to the others.

MARC'S BAD LUCK.—If there is any truth in the following special dispatch to *The Boston Herald*, Marc Carcin Marc is indeed in hard luck, and has paid dearly for past deception on the public. We have always been under the impression, however, that Marc and Christol have been intimately acquainted for years, and fancy there's something crooked at the bottom of this, the public being worse sufferers than Master Lucien. The dispatch comes from Derby, Col., dated March 29, and reads as follows: "Dr. Holingshead, these clubs playing two games. On Thursday, April 24, the rival clubs of Albany—the Capital City and Albany—will open their championship campaign, they playing two games together 24, 25, on the Albany grounds. Both games promise to be the most interesting yet played in the Capital City, and they will no doubt attract a large attendance, as there is considerable rivalry between the two clubs. The same day the Worcester and Metropolitan Clubs begin their championship contests at Worcester, and on that day, too, the Utica nine will play their first championship match, they visiting Washington to play the Nationals of that city. On the 25th the Holyokes, returning from Washington, will stop at Springfield and play their first match with Ferguson's team; and on the 28th of April the New Bedford nine will take the field in a championship match for the first time this season, their opponents being the Manchesters, who will visit New Bedford on the occasion. Between the 19th and the 28th of April all the nine club teams which have entered for the National pennant race will have inaugurated the season's contests, and long before the League clubs have begun their pennant campaign.

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Also that the following gentlemen have been appointed as umpires for 1879:

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I would respectfully urge that all clubs send in their notices of contracts and appointment of umpires as soon as possible. Very respectfully, J. A. WILLIAMS, Sec.

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### DETROIT RECREATION PARK.

There has recently been organized in the City of Straits a company with the title of the Detroit Recreation Park Company and United Clubs' Association, the object of which is (described in the circular before us) to provide suitable grounds and facilities for all kinds of out-door games and exercises, during all seasons of the year. In other cities such public parks have proved of inestimable benefit in providing rendezvous for the otherwise scattered organizations, which are frequently short-lived through the want of that kind of assistance which will be found in a comprehensive club where each class of players will render help and strength to the other. Through the kindness and co-operation of the trustees of the Brush estate, a favorable lease has been obtained for ten years of that portion of the Brush farm located immediately in the rear of the Harper Hospital property, bounded on the north by Fremont street and on the south by Brady street. Work on the various improvements will be commenced at once. The ground will be inclosed with a high fence, leveled, sodded and drained. The main entrance to Recreation Park will be from Brady street. The location is convenient to street-cars, and with the advantage of paved streets to the entrance from either direction. In the list of recreations for which suitable accommodations will be prepared the following will be embraced: Baseball, lacrosse, cricket, football, quoits, lawn-tennis, archery, curling, bowling, skating, croquet, pedestrianism, etc. A three-quarter-mile driving track will also be prepared. The officers of the company are: President, James McMillan; vice-president, Alfred E. Brush; financial secretary and treasurer, F. O. Davenport; corresponding secretary, A. C. Bowman; board of directors—Jas. McMillan, Alfred E. Brush, George Hendrie, W. B. Moran, and James McGregor; executive committee—Joseph Taylor, F. O. Davenport, A. C. Bowman, and John McLoughlin.

SAMUEL BERRY of Philadelphia and Frank Robinson of Lawrence, Mass., wrestled for an alleged stake of $500 at Huntington Hall, Lowell, Mass., March 31. Robinson won the first fall in about five minutes, Berry taking the other two. The general opinion was that the affair was not on the square. Referee, John Stott. Berry weighed 140lb., and Robinson 128lb.

JOE PRIMROSE and Tom Rees, prominent sporting men and saloon-keepers of Pittsburg, Pa., have been matched to run two hundred yards, for an announced stake of $2,000 a side, at Friendship Park, May 1. J. W. Percival is stakeholder.

GEO. HOSMER won the match in which he conceded to Eugene McCarthy a start of 300yds. in twenty miles, for $100 a side, at Saunders' Hall, Lawrence, Mass., April 2. He won by one lap in 3h. 45m. Referee, M. T. Neville.

CHARLES ROWELL, G. W. Atkinson, Chas. Asplen and John Simpson sailed for England in the steamer Scythia, which left her dock at Jersey City April 2. A party of friends gathered to bid them adieu.

JAMES MCBAINS failed by twelve minutes in an attempt to walk from Harlem Bridge to Woodlawn, N. Y., and return, in 3 hours and 50 minutes, March 31; distance, about twenty miles.

IN THE VOUGHT-DUFFY WALK at Yonkers, N. Y., March 28, 29, the total number of miles covered by each contestant was: Vought, 104; Duffy, 95. It was a twenty-four-hour match.

THE NEW CINDER-PATH constructed for the use of members of the Baltimore Athletic Club at Newington Park was to have been ready on Tuesday, April 8.

A GOLD BADGE rewarded Frank Dorn for his victory over Henry Zillig in a five-mile walk at Lincoln Hall, East Buffalo, N. Y., March 31. Time, 52m. 40s.

JAMES MCKAY the boxer and Edward Ross the oarsman have been matched to row twenty-four hours go-as-you-please, for $100, at St. John, N. B.

JOHN BETZ walked five miles in 54m. 15s., and Henry Kraft in 47m. 25s., at Lincoln Hall, East Buffalo, N. Y., April 1.

ROBERT WRIGHT the wrestler has opened a gymnasium at 146 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich.

# BASEBALL.

### THE NATIONAL CAMPAIGN.

The third series of championship matches for the International pennant, inaugurated in 1877, will be commenced this month under the auspices of the reorganized National Professional Association, and there is every promise of its rivaling in interest the most successful season of the League Association clubs. Not only are the contesting teams which will enter the lists for the pennant more evenly matched than before, but this time they are all so well backed up financially that there is no probability of any of the disbandment work which proved so demoralizing in the International arena of 1878. There are this year but nine clubs which will contest for the National pennant, and they are all stock-company organizations in good hands, and all having strong teams. These nine clubs will play eight games with every other of the opposing clubs, four of which will be played on the home club's grounds, and four on the grounds of the opposing club. This will make just thirty-two championship games that each club will be engaged in during the season on their own grounds, and thirty-two on the grounds of the other clubs, making a total of two hundred and eighty-eight games to be played during the championship season. They not only play fewer championship games than the League, but their season begins earlier and ends later. They will, therefore, be far more likely to make their season more interesting on that very account, for experience has shown that it is better for the association to have its clubs play too few games than too many. Another advantage the National teams will have is that their tariff of admission to championship games will be fifty per cent. less than the League clubs will demand. This is a wise concession to the "prices-to-suit-the-times" principle, and that the general patronage of the game will appreciate it fully we have no doubt.

The National campaign will open on April 19 at Washington, D. C., on which occasion the Holyoke Club team, under Fergy Malone, will visit Washington to play their first match with the Nationals. Hollingshead, these clubs playing two games.

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### THE NORTHWESTERN LEAGUE.

The Northwestern League of professional clubs met in accordance with the call of the president, Jas. F. McKee, at the Burtis House, Davenport, Ia., April 1. Representatives were present from Rockford, Dubuque, Omaha and Davenport. T. F. Sullivan of Dubuque resigned his position as secretary and treasurer, and M. W. Parker of Davenport was chosen to fill the vacancy. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, modeled after those of the National League, and the following gentlemen were elected directors: Jas. F. McKee, Rockford; T. F. Sullivan, Dubuque; John W. Green, Davenport; E. E. Batch, Omaha. The meeting adjourned after agreeing upon the following schedule:

GAMES AT OMAHA.—Dubuque—May 8, 10, 12, June 24, 26, 28. Davenport—May 20, 21, 23, June 19, 21, Aug. 25, 26. Rockford—May 3, 15, 17 July 15, 17, 19.

GAMES AT DAVENPORT.—Rockford—May 8, 10, 30, 31, Aug. 14, 16. Dubuque—May 14, 15, June 30, July 2, Aug. 25, 26. Omaha—May 21, 23, 24, July 31, Aug. 1, 2.

GAMES AT ROCKFORD.—Dubuque—May 5, 6, June 1, 14, July 10, 12. Davenport—May 22, 24, June 19, 21, Aug. 28, 30. Omaha—June 4, 5, 7, Aug. 9, 11, 13.

GAMES AT DUBUQUE.—Rockford—May 1, 3, June 6, 7, July 4, 5. Davenport—May 26, 27, June 16, 18, Aug. 21, 23. Omaha—May 30, 31, June 2, Aug. 5, 7, 8.

The championship season will be from May 1 to Sept. 1. There will be 72 games played for the championship, each nine playing 12 games with every other nine. The nines composing the League are as follows:

ROCKFORD CLUB.—J. C. Rowe, catcher; D. E. Rowe, pitcher; Goodman, Creamer and Coons on the bases; Redmond, short stop; and Golden, Nicol and Dorsey in the outfield.

DUBUQUE CLUB.—Sullivan, catcher; Reis, pitcher; Lapham, Loftus and J. Gleason on the bases; W. Gleason, short stop; and Radburn, Alvaretta and Commisky n the outfield.

OMAHA CLUB.—Gillett, catcher; C. F. Whitney, pitcher; Willgood, J. E. Whitney and Bandle on the bases; Burke, short stop; and Bailey, Hibben and Philbin in the outfield.

DAVENPORT CLUB.—Hayes, catcher; Driscoll, pitcher; McCaffrey, Heifert and Brown on the bases; Moynahan, short stop; and Blong, Kemmler and McPhee in the outfield.

### LEAGUE CHAMPIONS' OPENING GAME.

Upwards of eighteen hundred people witnessed the opening game of the season in Boston, Mass., between the Bostons and a picked nine, on Fast-day (April 3). The ground was in splendid condition, being exceedingly soft, a snow-bank stretching all the way from first base out into right-field. Under these circumstances it was not expected that the contest would be noted for excellence in fielding, yet the Bostons were treated to a surprise by the muffing of Sutton of a thrown ball—while their opponents had eight errors. The Bostons made but one base-hit the first five innings, and then Houck opened the sixth inning with a splendid three-baser to centre field, and, as Jones followed suit with a safe one, with singles, three runs were scored. The picked nine batted well, but were unable to score in the six innings, to which the game was limited. Jones, John O'Rourke, Hawes and Houck—the new men of the Bostons—made favorable impressions, and acquitted themselves creditably. A second game of six innings was commenced, with Bond and Snyder assisting the picked nine, and Foley and Hawes pitching and catching for the champions. Gilligan and Tierney played all the positions on the Foley, when the rain, which had been falling for some time, poured down in torrents, and the game was stopped. The score:

| BOSTON. | T. | R. | IB. | PO. | A. | E. | PICK'D NINE. | T. | R. | IB. | PO. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Jones, l. f. | 4 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Gilligan, r. f. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| O'Rourke, c. f. | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 0 | Driscoll, p. | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 7 | 2 |
| Burdock, 2b. | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 6 | 0 | Sweeney, 1b. | 3 | 0 | 1 | 6 | 0 | 1 |
| Hawes, p. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 7 | 3 | Tierney, 2b. | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 0 |
| Morrill, 1st b. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | Irwin, 3d b. | 2 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Sutton, 3d b. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | Donovan, c. f. | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Bond, l. g. | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | Quinn, s. s. | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Snyder, c. | 2 | 0 | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 | Fair, s. s. | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 |
| Houck, s. s. | 2 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | Bergh, c. | 2 | 0 | 1 | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| Totals | 24 | 3 | 4 | 18 | 11 | 1 | Totals | 21 | 0 | 5 | 18 | 17 | 8 |

Boston ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3
Picked Nine ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Three-base hits—Houck, Sweeney. First base on errors—Boston, 4. Struck out—Jones (2), O'Rourke, Burdock, Morrill, Sutton, Bond, Tierney, Irwin, Donovan (2), Quinn. Passed balls—Bergh, 1. Wild pitch—Driscoll, 1. Umpire, J. J. Egan. Time, 1h. 30m.

### THE PACIFIC LEAGUE.

The most closely contested game of the Pacific League championship series was the fourth one, played March 23 at the Recreation Grounds, San Francisco. The Knickerbockers, who were strengthened by Smith of Vallejo, won by the appended score:

| KNICKERBOCKER. | T. | R. | IB. | PO. | A. | E. | BASE BALL. | T. | R. | IB. | PO. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hack, p. | 5 | 1 | 1 | 2 | 9 | 1 | Bigelow, 3d b | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 2 |
| Hannah'y, 3b | 5 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | Hoeber, 2d b. | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Hinely, s. s. | 5 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | Hall, c. | 4 | 0 | 1 | 7 | 1 | 0 |
| Stroud, c. f. | 1b | 4 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0 | Brown, 1. f. | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 |
| Brown, 1. f. | 4 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | Carroll, 1st b | 4 | 1 | 0 | 13 | 0 | 1 |
| Smith, 2d b. | 4 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 | Hatch, p. | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 |
| Sweeney, r. f. | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | McKenna, r. f. | 4 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Aiken, lb., c. f. | 4 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 1 | 1 | Riordan, p. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 8 | 1 |
| Kiernan, c. | 4 | 0 | 0 | 13 | 1 | 3 | Hennessy, s. s. | 3 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Totals | 39 | 6 | 6 | 27 | 21 | 10 | Totals | 34 | 3 | 3 | 27 | 17 | 12 |

Knickerbocker ..... 5 0 0 0 0 1 0—6
Reno ..... 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0—3

Two-base hits—Hack and Aiken. Struck out—Knickerbocker, 6; Reno, 8. Passed balls—Irwin 2. Umpire, J. Denny. Scorers, T. Casey and Wm. McCloskey. Time, 1h. 50m.

### BASEBALL NOTES.

The Rhode Island State Amateur Baseball Association met April 1 in Providence, and admitted the Atlantic of Cranston and the Newport nine to membership, and then adjourned until May 2, when a schedule of games will be reported.....The Clinton Baseball Association of Clinton, Mass., has secured the services of G. W. Brackett as manager for 1879.

.....April 1 the Boston team for 1879 were all together for the first time in the gymnasium.....The Buffalo Amateur Baseball Association held a meeting April 1, when the Alert, Social, Star, and O K were the four clubs that announced their intention of entering for the city championship.....The Buffalo team commenced practicing April 2 at the Armory, which is of sufficient size to allow the men to bat and throw.....The inevitable Bob Addy—after a year's absence from the ball-field—has turned up in Salt Lake City, where he will play second-base for a nine to be known as the the Deserets. McKelvey of last year's Indianapolis team will act as catcher, and the various other positions will be filled with well-known local players whose records in Eastern college clubs have been good.....The Chicago Club have definitely decided on taking a tour to the Pacific Coast, leaving Chicago Oct. 2, stopping at Omaha, Denver, Cheyenne, Laramie, Salt Lake, Virginia City, Eureka, San Francisco, Sacramento, and other towns.....The Holyoke Club, under the veteran Malone's guidance, will be the first of the National clubs to open the season, playing in Washington April 19 and 21, and in Philadelphia, Princeton and Jersey City on their way to and from the City of Magnificent Distances.....The Jersey City Club of Jersey City, N. J., will open their season about April 23 in a game with the Holyokes. The ground is now being drained and otherwise improved, and a new fence is being built. Six of last year's nine will play again this season, the vacancies of catcher, first-base and right-field being filled by first-class players. All communications should be addressed to the manager, Jno. H. Brown, Erie Depot, Jersey City, N. J.....The Troy Club charges $20 for season tickets to their grounds; the Bostons have increased their price from $10 to $14; and the Cincinnati will sell no season tickets this year.....The baseball fever has reached such a high state in California that they are importing players from Philadelphia and Brooklyn.....The Syracuse Stars number but one married man in their nine, and his name is Holbert.....The following were candidates for the Harvard College nine: Winsor, Huse and Folsom, pitcher; Delano and Folsom, catcher; Harding, first-base; Sawyer and Coolidge, second-base; McMichael, Cohen and Winsor, third-base; Annan and Nunn, short-stop; Howe and Cook, left-field; McCrane, Spaulding and Black, centre-field; and Perrin and Brown, right-field.....Andrew Peck of Peck & Snyder, the well-known dealers in baseball implements, sailed from this city April 5 on a three months' visit to England, where he will combine business with pleasure.....Billy McLean the well-known umpire was engaged in a six-days' walking-match in Philadelphia, commencing March 31.....The League directors at their recent meeting in Buffalo decided to reinstate Oscar Walker, who had been expelled by the Red Caps of St. Paul, Minn., in 1877, for "revolving."".....E. P. Simpson, a well-known baseball reporter of Philadelphia, has developed into a very promising pedestrian.....Sweeney and O'Brien left Philadelphia March 31 on the 11.30 P. M. train for San Francisco.....Captain Wright says that the uniform for the Providence nine has not yet been fully decided upon, as he has not been able to get the right shade of goods desired. As the nine was known as Grays last year, he thinks that he will select some shade of that color, that the name may live.....The League ball to be used this year is harder than that of 1877 and '78.....Stovey and Stone, two of the New Bedford players, have erected the fence and grand stand on the grounds.....The flat-sided bat is not favored by George Wright, and he attributes the decrease of heavy batting to the introduction of curve-pitching.....John O'Rourke is the heaviest, Bond the youngest, and Houck the smallest of the Boston team.....The Providence Club will have a room arranged under the grand stand on their ground, 110 feet long, 19 feet wide and 16 feet high, intended for baseball practice on rainy and cold days. The blackboard will contain the following: "The Providence nine have a good Start and will end all Wright."

.....Salt Lake City takes heavy stock in baseball, and turns out large crowds.....The first game of the season between the Davenport and Dubuque Clubs is now being played by the papers of the two cities.....The four new League clubs are placed in immediate contact with their time-tried adversaries at the very outset of the season.....A proposition is made to organize a new association to include Buffalo, New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Newark, Camden, Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore and Washington. This would make a good circuit.

.....The National's 288 championship games cover a period of six months, and include in April, 17 games; May, 62; June, 61; July, 50; August, 48; September, 41; October, 9. Saturday appears to be the favorite day, seventy-five games being set down for that day, with but twenty-eight on Fridays.....Joe Blong, formerly of the St. Louis Browns, will be the change-pitcher this season of the Davenport Club.....Arthur Whitney left Lowell for Worcester April 1.....Frank Whitney has had baseball every bye. He goes to Brockton, Mass, his native place, and will engage in the cracker business. He was a good crack-er at the bat; and no doubt will be successful at *home* in his *long drives*—with his new posy.....M. Depanther, who broke his leg in a match between the Stars and Eagles of San Francisco, Cal., was the recipient of a benefit at the Recreation Grounds March 30, the Franklin and Commanche playing for the amateur championship at 11 A. M., and the champions of California—playing the Eagles at 1 P. M., and two picked nines of the Pacific League playing at 3 P. M.....The Yale University nine this season will be as follows: Watson, catcher; Lamb, pitcher; Hopkins, first base; Waldron, second base; Parker, third base; Richardson, short stop; Camp, left field; Clark, centre field; Ripley, right field; and Wilson, substitute. The nine will play the Springfields in New Haven April 11, and the Holyokes 12.....The Buffalos will have a new uniform this season, the shirts and breeches being of white flannel, while the stockings and belt will be dark navy blue.....The Baltimore Baseball Club of Baltimore, Md., will present the following nine this season: Morgan, catcher; Mercer, pitcher; Smith, Pierce and Reville on the bases; Matthias, short-stop; with Massieu, Stratton and Carl in the outfield, the last-named acting as change-catcher. David L. Foutz, the change-pitcher, will also act as manager, and all communications should be addressed to him at 118 N. Eutaw street, Baltimore, Md. He would like to hear from all clubs that intend visiting Baltimore this season.....The Ohio Institute for the Deaf Mutes, situated at Columbus, O., has a baseball nine composed of its unfortunately afflicted inmates, and they have been singularly successful during the past two years, meeting with no defeat until they lost two successive games to the Forest Citys of Cleveland, last June. The Independent—the name of this novel nine—would be pleased to arrange games for the ensuing season, and communications should be addressed to J. A. Williams, secretary of the National Association, or P. P. Pratt, care of Ohio Institute for Deaf Mutes, Columbus, O. Heifert of the Syracuse Stars of 1878 is claimed by both Worcester, Mass., and Davenport, Ia.....The Pacific League of San Francisco is composed of the following clubs: Star, Eagle, Reno and Knickerbocker; and the championship series consists of 36 games, to be played on the Recreation Grounds Sunday afternoons from March 2 to Nov. 2. The California Baseball League is made up of the Athletic, Mutual, California and Oakland clubs, and plays forty-two championship games on alternate Saturdays and Sundays at Oakland.

# AQUATIC.

### TRICKETT'S DEFEAT BY LAYCOCK.

The following details of the race between Edward Trickett and E. C. Laycock are furnished by a correspondent of *The London Sportsman*: "The Anniversary regatta was held in Sydney Harbor N. S. W., Jan. 27, and amongst other competitions was that for the championship belt, open to all comers, the handsome trophy given having to be won three years in succession to entitle its holder to absolute possession. Last year Trickett rowed over for the belt, and it was generally anticipated that on the present occasion no one would come forward to compete with him. Nearly half way between Goat Island and Fort Dennison, in the harbor, a flagship is moored, and starting from the ship the competitors row round the island, back past the ship, and round the fort, finishing at the flagship. This is a total distance of fully four miles. Now for the contest itself. On the morning of the race the water was a trifle lumpy, and a large number of steamers maneuvring about rendered matters worse. When Trickett and Laycock turned out a good deal of excitement was manifested. The pair got away fairly well together, and both went at a good pace for a short distance. Here, however, Trickett met with a bad accident. A number of idiots in a skiff pulled right in front of him, and he fouled them, thereby losing quite a couple of lengths. I really cannot say much more about the matter, for the simple reason that Trickett thereafter simply rowed a few lengths in the wake of his antagonist for the remainder of the distance. Laycock is a pretty sculler, and he showed cap

# THEATRICAL RECORD.

**Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.**

## CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must* be *prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, April 7.

LADIES' LIST.

Adell, Helen (of OurBoard.Ho.Co.)
Arnold, Grace
Audley, Ivy
Beaumont, Stella (3)
Budworth, Mrs. Emma
Bishop, Dora (vocalist)
Bent, Belle 12c.
Branscombe, Maude
Bernetta, Millie
Beaumont, Nellie
Cerbi, Lillie
Chrystoseh's Co.)
Clifton, Marian P.
Conley, Sadie
Chaponreer, Lillian
Courtland Sisters
Collins, Annie (of GrandOp.ho.N.Y.)
Caldwell, Miss (of Ad. Richmond's Co)
Courtright, Mrs Julia E.
Clifford, Hattie
Clayton, Ina
Collins, Mrs. Marsha Wren—
DeGranville, Millie 10c.
Deshon, Sabrie (of Wallace-VillaCo.)
Dumont, Rose
DeLange, Minnie
Douglas, Fannie (of Brooklyn)
Drayton's Pinafore Co.
Ducios, Madam
Ellis, Florence
Everleigh, Kate
Eldanie, Lisette (of Drayton's Co.)
Franklin, Mrs.
Farren, Ida (2
France, Alice
Francis, Fannie
Postelle, Belle
Fox, Annie
Gleason, Alice
Gilday, Mrs. Chas.
Germon, Nellie
Gilmore, Alice
Goss, Mrs. Jos. (2)
Hindle, Annie (2)
Holman, Mrs. H.
Hamilton, Lizzie (vocalist)
Howorth, Mrs. M. E.
Howard, Carrie (of Comique, Cleveland)
Handy, Jennie
Healy, Mrs. R. H.
Jeal, Linnie
LeClair, Mrs. Madge
Leigh, Georgia (care M. Leavitt)
Lottie, Mlle. of Gd. Cent. Var., Erie, Pa.)
Merton, Beulu
Marshall, May
Mortimer, Annie
Maynard, Emilie
Markham, Pauline
Mansfield, Alice (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Sweetman, Miss (of Drayton's Pinafore Co.
Nickle, Robt. (presidigitateur)
Nunn, Fred
Nicholls, H. Hamilton
Nicholls, C. W. (Wash Antonio)
Newell, N. N.
Orrin Bros.
O'Leary Dan'l (4)
Oddy, John
O'Reardon, M. (2)
Pfeffer, Mrs.
Parker, Lew (of Lew & Pauline Park.)
Parker, Mrs. (of French's Co.)
Page, L. F. (of Long's Band)
Primrose, G. H.
Pearl, C. (of McAllister's Minst.) (2)
Potter, W. J.
Queen, C. (of Queen & Hodgson)
Queen, Montgomery (2)
Rudolph, Prof.
Rickaby, John
Reynolds & Walling
Ronaldo, Harry (2)
Ronaldo, Wm.
Rogers, Nettie
Robert, N. D.
Rubini, Prof.
Roberts, —— (of French's Co.) (2)
Richard, Geo.
Robinson, Jas.
Ring, G. H.
Robinson, J. (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Robinson, Jas. A. (equestrian)
Keller, Fred.
Rice, J. H.
Rooney, Pat
Ryan, F. J. (of Kelly & Ryan)
Rivers, Johngeneral (biz)
Ross, H. W. (p. o. m. Nottingham, Eng.)
Ritchie, F. (of Comique, Rochester)
Riches, Geo. p. o. m. Cambridge, Eng.)
Ripley, Mattie
Stanley, Irene
Schofield, Imogene
Shay, Josie
Sexton, Inc. (2)
St. Felix, Madam
Steele, Sallie
Stellma, Madam
Stanley, Irene
Schofield, Imogene
Shay, Josie
Sexton, Inc. (2)
St. Felix, Madam
Steele, Sallie (p. o. m. Norwich, Eng.)
Stetson Sisters
Stickney, Emma (of Forepaugh's Cir.)
Schott, Augie
Temple, Alice V.
Turner, Della
Thompson, Connie
Thorn, Nellie
Willis, Jossie (of Willis Sisters)
Wallace-Villa Co.
Wells, Kittie (vocalist)
Wallack, Mrs. J. H.
Oates, Mrs. Alice
Perry, Minnie (equestrienne)
Pascoe, Marie
Parker, Georgie & Lizzie (2)
Parker, Hattie (of Acad. Mus., Chicago)
Parker, Julia
Peters Lee Etta,
Peak, Fannie
Palmer, Nellie (vocalist)
Reynolds, Mrs. B.
Rogers, Nettie
St. Maur, Belle

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Allen, W. (of Sprague's Minst.)
Austin, Chas. & Aimos, Emil & Pauline
Ayers, J. B. (scenic artist)
Boisset Family
Brown, P. (p. o. m. Stoke-on-Trent, Eng.)
Bray, F. (of Bryant & Hoey)
Bogardus, G. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Baron, D. (of Carncross' Minst.)
Brazier, L. E.
Bachelor, J. (vaudevil-ler)
Beckwith, Harry
Brazzier, G. R.
Bray, W. H. (2)
Brown, T. (of Emmett's Co.)
Barnum, Ed.
Burke, H. A.
Briggs, P. D.
Barnum, P. T.
Blanchard, Mr. (of Barnum's Cir.)
Brennan, Harry R.
Bye, Charlie
Bradford, J. W.
Boyle, John
Barberis G. (of Strakosch Co.)
Bliss, Geo. (with The Leotards)
Bush, Fred H.
Baird, J. W. (manager)
Cincinnatus & Hogan
Conway, G. B.
Cahill, Andy
Crager, G. C. (2)
Carr, F. B. 9c.
Carroll, John W.
Chenet, J. (with swedish Quartet)
Chase, Alonzo (of Chase & Davis)
Conway, G. B.
Coup, G. W.
Clark, E. (of Jen. Hughes' Co.)
Clark, W. (of Harris & Carroll)
Carter, Billy
Crosby, Jack
Collins, Ben (songwriter)
Clifford's Combin., Edwin
Crosley & Elder
Conway, Billy
Conway, G. B.
Corbin, C. A.
Clark, Jas. (of Under-ground R. R. Co.)
Clarke, Kit
Coleman, Ed.
Clifton, J. B. (late of Troy, N. Y.)
Cannon, John
Curry, H. M.
Connor & Ryan
Curry & Aubrey
Cary, F. B.
Dowling, J. J.
Dillon, Jas. (of The London Pet, N. Y.)
Daly, Wm. (of Daly Bros.)
Devlin & Tracey
Davis, C. L. (2)
Dwyer, Wm. (vocalist)
Dodge, Ben
Denier, Tony (2)
Davies, C. E.
Dale, W.
Dunlap, Geo.
Dyke, Sandy
Emmett, C. E.
English, Thos.
Evans, Jas. G.
Egbert, F. H.
Emidy, Jas.
Emmett, F. K.
"F. B. B."
Fleury, Fernando
Fitz, Jr., E. B.
Fox, Jos.
Fenbrook, Jas.
Forepaugh, Adam
Fechter, C. A.
Fursman, G. W.
Fiske, Harrey
Foster & Hughes
Fry, Chas. (clown, etc.)
Fuller, Hugh
Forepaugh's Co.) (2)
Frey, Chas. (songand-dancer
Fleming, Jno. M.
Foy, P. C.
Forepaugh, Adam
Fleming, G. H.
Gardner, Frank
Guy, Sr., Geo.
Gallo, Martin
Gonzales, T. F.
Gillett, H. E.
Gray, F. F.
Graham, R. (of Oates' Co.)
Grover, Leonard
Goodyear, C. W.
Gorman, Miles
Gloyne, R. E. (of French's Co.) (2)
Gaylord, J. B. (circus manager)
Gill, W. B. (comedian)
Gay, F. (of Turner & Geyer)
Gale, Walter
Griffin, Jr. Hamilton
Granger & Weston
Gaylord, A. E.
Hemel, Wallace (theatrical "biz")
Hall, Jno. W.
Holge, E. C.
Hollen, C. W.
Hollis, Collin
Huber, F. J.
Healy, J. E.
Hamilton, W.
Higgins, W. S.
Hamilton, Wiley
Harding, W. E.
Hennessey Bros. (2)
Hudson, Harry
Hall, H. W.
Hamilton, Wm. (of Richmond Troupe)
Harrison, J. (of Nip's)
Hanley, J. M. (manager)
Hall, G.
Hemley, Eddie
Hall, H. F. (of Howorth's Nib.)
Hedges, T. (p. o. m. Tipton, Eng.)
Hoey, F. (of Acad. Music, Chicago)
Hughes, Nick (2)
Haley & West
Hall, Selden
Ince, J. E.
Jerome, C. (late Jerome & Cameron)
June, S. C. (agent)
Johnston, E. W.
Jones, E. J.
Jefferson, Jos.
Kendall, H. A.
Klarüd, Oscar
Kearney, ——
Kearney & Powers
Keller, H. (of Theatre, Richmond, Va.)
Konkle, Dan'l
Kelly & Ryan
Kent, Chas. (of Kendall's Co.)
Kent, Frank
Kelly and Hayle
Kohler, H. (manager)
Larkin, T. J.
Lorella, J. C.
Leon, J. T. (of The Leons)
Livingston, Ben
Lorella, T. J.
Leake, W. H.
Libbratti, A. (cornetist)
Lonsdale, H. H.
Lester, Wm. C.
Livingston Bros. & Murtz
Lecatellis —— Leslie, J. (of Fields & Leslie)
Lucas, S. (of Under-ground R. R Co.)
Lorella, T. A.
Leavitt, M. B.
Lucas, Sam
Lee, Lavater T.
Lewis, R.
Long, J. C.
La Rosa Bros.
Mason and Wesley
Mestayer, Chas.
Melville, Harry
Martin, J. W.
McAllister, Billy
Mason, Billy (of Mason & Wesley)
Morris, W. W.
Monroe, Frank (gymnast)
McBride & Caldwell
Murphy, J. (of Kerry Gow Co.)
Morris, W. (of Georgia Minst.) (2)
Moore, ——
Mack (of Mack & Burroughs' stereoptican)
Monk, J. A.
Murphy, H. H.
Manly, Chas. A.
Meighan, J. J.
Middleton, Geo. (side-show "biz")
Marlow, J. (of Mar-low & Mealy)
Manager Double-headed Vocalist
Mendel, H. (of The Dutch Mendels)
Mudge, H. T.
McVickers, J. (of McVickers & Saunders)
Mcgill & Ryland
Murphy, Tom T.
McAllister, W. (of McAllister's Minst.)
Mack, Jno. (from Ad. Mus., Chicago)
Mcgill, Jas. P.
Maude
Maco, T. F.
Mahoney, Dave (of The American The.)
Murray, T. (of Murray & Hurley)
Matthews, C. C.
Mirlissoy, Mons.
Mayne, John D.
Wilson, C. (of Buffalo Bill's Co.)
Wood, Master (song and dance)
Wass, S. A. (of Otto Co.)
Waldron, Dan (of Emerson's Minst.)
Williams, H. (of Acad. of Mus., Chicago)
Waite, J. R.
Woods, Alex
Young, Jas.
Young Hercules
Zazel

THREE OF THE LETTERS in the Detroit (Mich.) Post-office for Mrs. Helen Middlebrook, Mr. Randolphe, Professor Martino (2), Nellie Ward, and Irwin Selden, Manager Comic Opera and Burlesque Co.

THERE IS a letter here for G. Pulsifer, of Robert M. Wade's combination, in the Richmond (Va.) Post-office.

## INTRODUCTORY.

MONDAY, April 7, '79.

Last week was dusty—this is Holy Week, terminating the Lenten season of fasting and prayer, and leading directly to the festivities of Easter. We cannot learn that Lent has had an injurious effect upon our amusements—in fact, it would appear as though business went right straight along, just the same as if Lent had no existence. Take Mapleson's opera-troupe, for instance, who closed their season here on Saturday last to an immense congregation, and wound up their series of performances in this country in the most triumphant manner, the indomitable "Colonel" Mapleson giving Strakosch a black eye, and carrying away with him nearly thirty thousand dollars, as the result of his experimental season in the United States. The San Francisco Minstrels, too, went through Lent like a streak; houses crowded every night, and two Bells and one W. The happiest men in the trade—all money, too; they hardly ever throw complimentaries around loosely, and they are to be commended for it; the indiscriminate cremation of free tickets among the public by theatrical managers is meeting with its merited reward, and managers are beginning to realize it. "The Pinafore" cherubs also passed through the ordeal of Lent just as easy and as profitably as the passage of a small boy under a circus canvas. Tragedy was worked a handy variety of ways during Lent, which, could he have known it, would have given Mister W. Shakespeare many an anxious hour or two. Variety, too, kept its end up like the light end of a see-saw—Tony Pastor and Harrigan & Hart up the west side, and a host of other good men and true on the eastern slope, putting away U. S. 4s in large quantities for future reference. There's another strange thing—the Broadway Theatre is *hot—and the churches?* How so? Why, the meek and lowly ones been over-taxed with strains from the church choir cherubs at the theatre that they shake the church and give the theatre the preference. Oh, you needn't wink and say "Weather." It's true; not alone do members in good standing, and with church dues all paid up, go to see and hear the Broadway warblers, but a number of cherished pastors almost nightly take in the show! Fact! Then, again, look at the recent big walk at Gilmore's. More than ten thousand dollars taken in during one week right in the middle of Lent! My! my! And now Brother Sanntells of Brooklyn is to inaugurate another six-day go-as-you-please fourney on Easter Monday at the same place. But managers don't seem to care how much Holy Week, and they will all be glad enough when it's over. We are promised lots of new things for Easter week, included in which may be mentioned "The Lost Children." What if "The Lost Children" should turn out to be "The Two Orphans" of the Union-square Theatre a few years ago? Ah! ha! And then comes Aimee, who took her final farewell of us less than a year ago at the very theatre in which she is to renew our acquaintance next Monday night as the small Duke. And Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth comes up smiling once more, and opens like a good egg for the Easter holidays, and gives a free show on Thursday in a gorgeous street parade, with thousands turned away unable to get in. *Oh!* won't it do. Ah! the man who fails to take in Barnum's Greatest is fit for treason, stratagem, and spoiled eggs.....Have you heard anything about Jenny Lind coming over here again? Well, She isn't. It's one of those abominable rumors started on its rounds about once in every five years.....No, Jimmy; the Harry Mann in the ticket-office of Haverly's Lyceum is *not* Harriman the walkist. Jimmy, give her a turn or two while your hand's on the crank; SWEET ALICE.

Gayly Jack Haverly, come from afar,
At the Lyceum now twangs his guitar,
Giving with songs that melodious are
Oates as his favorite inaugural "star."

.....They *do* say that Manager Haverly is to take Lester Wallack on the road, paying him five hundred dollars per night for a season of twenty-eight nights! Gracious!.....The Jim Key is inconsolable. In one of the theatres in Philadelphia last week there was a pie-eating match of which the lad was ignorant until the performance was at an end, and now he is quarreling with everybody in the office because they did not tell him about it beforehand.

Now, when the pies were opened
And the boys began to eat—
Some were stuffed with old tin plates,
And some with hard concrete!

.....One night last week the orchestra at the Windsor struck for wages; not for a *higher* price, you will understand, but for unattainable arrearages. It's a sadness that there should be any necessity for strikes of that kind. Those who dance should pay the bass-drummer.....That reminds us of the fiddler Ole Bull. On Saturday last he sailed for sunny Italy or foggy England, we forget which. His farewells during his recent sojourn among us were not so numerous as they were "in days of yore." Guess he will go to Norway before he returns. Norway is a long nor'way from here. [Comical conceit.—Ed.].....We had a narrow escape last Thursday. We were just two blocks distant from the Coleman House when Birdie Bell sent her wildwood notes a-warbling in the direction of Alice Harrison and Washington (Never-told-a-lie) Nathan. We have been told that some very fine running was done by Wash. and Alice when Birdie's cannon-balls began to circle around the premises. Had the parties thereto been at church, such a distressing occurrence might have been averted. Birdie Bell, it seems, never could bear love to be entered Alice's room, nor did she let concealment hide Nathan from her sight. It was whiz, bang, crack, from the first entrance, and then a quick curtain. Wash. was shot in his forearm, and Alice got away with her two feet! Tableau!.....Someone says that one of the best "show towns" in the East has *been Lowell!* How can *Lawrence bear it?* By-the-way, the tragedian must be puzzled to know where to stop when he visits Burlington, Iowa, for one hotel is the Lawrence House and the other the *Barrett!* Funny, isn't it?.....While we are talking about Sabbath-evening concerts, and the artists who take part in them, we should not lose sight of the fact that Brother Henry Hill had that whooping cough-meeting Jubilee singers of sister Frances'" at his musical recital last evening, and they gave such a good concert that no malicious critic had the nerve to run down Hill!.....It seems that Henry Mapleson, son of his father and husband of Marie Roze, operatically speaking, is to be called to the rescue in the event of the Colonel's illness. Mapleson *pere* is a gentleman who has had plenty of money at his command, but that the young man might sky, the hotel proprietors brought him up with a round turn, and, rather than make any fuss over the strange action of his father, young Mapleson *paid the bill himself!* Henry, "thy spirit, Independence, let me hear!" Hurrah! Guess "Old" Mapleson will feel rather small when he learns that the son would not permit the reputation of the family to be sullied for such a trifle as *two* hundred dollars!.....They say" that Com. W. Astor has given the Government all the evidence in prosecuting the assassin of Porter. This generous act has made quite a stir in professional circles.....Among the new plays, now resting in a cubby hole of a well-known theatre in this city, is a highly-wrought and sensational piece entitled "The Vipers, or the Crimson Hand of the Silver-plated Teapot." The author complains that three years have elapsed since he handed his manuscript to the manager. Give the gentleman time; the manager is carefully perusing the work, and will decide—in time. Some writers are altogether too impatient. "The Crustaceous Cruiser" is all right.....According to the papers, ever so many different people have taken a lease of Niblo's Garden for the next three years. In the same way, and upon the same authority, scores of new theatres are to be erected next season; and yet there are several houses now tenantless. "Oh, cruel spite, that all these wrongs we *must* set right!".....Adele Belgarde is the latest to offer a new play by John A. Mack to be presented at the Bowery Theatre some time this month. In the interim Mr. Mack will make a few changes in the ensemble of "Adele," and add a little to the comical situations.

In anticipation of the opening of Aimee next Monday evening, we beg your kind indulgence while we throw off a rather pretty stanza

ABOUT HER.

*Aimee*, the last Parisian,
*Aimee*-liorates our sad condition;
She's *able Aimee*—that's no fable—
We also know she's *bankable!*

.....Candy-butchers, who have privileges not granted to common humanity, are very happy just now. They are laying in heavy stocks of sweets for the sweet, and are looking forward to doubling about their next season's profits in Government securities, at sixty days, five off. Oh, the butcher is a financier, and he will give you a five ansier if you attempt to meddle with his stock in trade, although he is not at all interested in the line. He will, however, pick out any little gems from this collection, well and good. We throw them off at haphazard, as it were, and occasionally a good thing may be turned up. Now, that allusion to the stock in trade has never, probably, struck you before done it? It will cost us no effort whatever. Where there's genius—well, it is not for us to blow our own trumpet, or to sound our own praises. We leave that for others to do, and it keeps them pretty busy, too.—Ed.]. . . . Another of our old-time friends has passed away in the person of James W. Guest, manager, actor, and agent. His gentle nature should make him a welcome Guest in that brighter land above.....More "new novelties:" "The Deluge" is to be revived at the Walnut, Philadelphia, and rumor has it that Manager Gourlay intends to use *real rain-water!*.....There's no scarcity of money in this city. At "Colonel" Mapleson's benefit at the Academy of Music last Friday night the receipts reached nearly *one thousand dollars!* And Strakosch many miles away.....Everything is being done to insure the success of the approaching circus season. Elephants are being rubbed down and polished, tigers are having their nails trimmed and sanded, and horses are being groomed in order that there may be no failure in their roar when the great street-procession takes place, and the goddess of liberty sits on top of the raging beast. It is even said that fresh and more sharply-pointed quills are being glued into the tail of the kangaroo, in order to enhance his savage and warlike appearance on parade; but we think that this must be a mere conical whim of the talking clown, who is sharpening up his budget of "facts and fancies" for the benefit of the rural patrons of the show. "Sir Jim" intimates that Manager Coup is to have an entirely new set of bronchial horses in his equine collection, so rounds about once in every five years.....No, Jimmy; the Harry Mann in the ticket-office of Haverly's Lyceum is *not* Harriman the walkist. Jimmy, give her a turn or two while your hand's on the crank;

## FACT AND FANCY FOCUSED.

Ole Bull and wife sailed for Europe on April 5.

Mark Twain recently left Germany for Paris to attend a friend's wedding. The wedding present he gave consisted o' a couple of logs of firewood bound together with pink ribbon, which he said was the costliest thing he could find in Paris.....Gerster is to sing at Steinway Hall on the night of the 19th in aid of the German hospitals of this city.....Dr. Charles Jewett, of Brooklyn, is a leading apostle of temperance in nearly every State in the Union, died in Norwich, Ct., April 3, aged seventy-two years.....George Rex of the Bowery Theatre, has received from Levy the cornet-player, by way of percentage for procuring him an engagement at Brighton Beach, Coney Island, last summer, a verdict for judgment. The case, after having has several times been examined in supplementary proceedings, before a referee, to ascertain whether he had any property. On April 4 Mr. Levy's attorney, Minnie Conway, was examined before Referee Ridgewood, in Brooklyn, N. Y., and fully corroborated her husband's testimonial as to the ownership of the diamonds, watches and other jewelry. Mrs. Levy said that all the property, even to the diamonds worn by her husband, was hers.....Miss Jenny Lind, the Swedish Nightingale, and retiress in Vienna, has left the stage in order to marry Herr Dessauer, a director of a bank there. Gossip, in unwittingly honoring a shoemaker by choosing him for a husband, unmaliciously adds that she went upon the stage with the avowed purpose of "making a good match." It is admitted that she has succeeded.....Mr. and Mrs. Gordon and Mr. P. T. Barnum sailed from here for Liverpool on April 2, in the steamer Scythia.....Senator Bob Hart, in a speech delivered at the meeting of the Republican Association Union in Steinway Hall, on the afternoon of April 6, claimed to have been benefited by sobriety. "You can," he said, "judge for yourselves of the weeks of the year since I have done for me. For years I have been accustomed to hear people say: 'There goes Bob Hart, and he's drunk again.' My profession is against the stage. I went into the Union-square Hotel to-day and met old friends of the dramatic profession, and they shook me warmly by the hand, and said: 'God bless you, Bob! Now that you are on the right track, why, stick there!' Who are so generous and forgiving as actors? We will have a meeting here on next Sunday afternoon especially for members of the dramatic profession, not to talk temperance to them, but to meet them socially and see their kindly faces among us."—Marie Krebs the piano-player has appeared with success in concert in London, in conjunction with Joachim and his violin.....James W. Guest, who died last week, was an actor at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, thirty-two years ago. He was also of the company that originally opened the Howard Athæneum, that city. Among his several managerial ventures, the latest probably was that of last year, when he grappled with Booth's Theatre, this city, to bring out N. S. Wood the boy-actor, and, failing, to bring himself out "even," closed before the week was up.....John Hollingshead, English dramatic critic, and manager of the Gaiety Theatre, London, contemplates paying this city a visit shortly.....Lewis Morrison has been engaged for another year at Baldwin's, San Francisco.....'Pinafore' was recently given at an Episcopalian charity entertainment at Bradfieboro, Vt., Captain Corcoran being impersonated by the assistant rector.....In St. Stephen's R. C. Church circles it is rumored that on May 1 Henry Carter is to become the organist of that edifice, it being his intention to withdraw from Trinity Church.....The *San Francisco Post* says that on March 29 Lewis Morrison began suit against Rose Eytinge for slander. It is alleged that, with reference to the difficulty over her claim against him for $175, adverted to on week of two ago by our San Francisco correspondent, she had called him "a thief, a liar and a negro." That was certainly very brief for an angry woman whose tongue has once got fairly started.....A testimonial concert is to be given to Miss Henrietta Beebe at Chickering Hall this city, April 14, when a leading feature among the selections is to be Goldbeck's Sextet.....It is on the programme for Lucia Zarate to become Mrs. General Mite, if business continues good.....Sig. Brignoli is singing in England in "Carmen," along with Carleton and Mme. Trebelli.....Miss Emma C. Thursby, although in Paris, cannot get an opportunity to appear at the concerts of the Conservatory, inasmuch as she cannot sing in French.

## CITY SUMMARY.

MISS MARTHA FAIRFIELD is a young lady, a pupil of the late James W. Guest, who for the past year has been studying for the stage. She is said to be quite prepossessing in appearance, and is considerable ability for the stage, and has devoted much study to the drama. She is to make her debut at the Olympic Theatre, this city, on Monday evening, April 14, as Evadne, and during the week will appear as Margaret Elmore in "Love under the Rose," with a good company. P. T. Barnum sailed from here for Liverpool on April 2, in the steamer Scythia.....Senator Bob Hart, in a speech delivered at the meeting of the Republican Association Union in Steinway Hall, on the afternoon of April 6, claimed to have been benefited by sobriety. "You can," he said, "judge for yourselves of the weeks of the year since I have done for me. For years I have been accustomed to hear people say: 'There goes Bob Hart, and he's drunk again.' My profession is against the stage. I went into the Union-square Hotel to-day and met old friends of the dramatic profession, and they shook me warmly by the hand, and said: 'God bless you, Bob! Now that you are on the right track, why, stick there!' Who are so generous and forgiving as actors? We will have a meeting here on next Sunday afternoon especially for members of the dramatic profession, not to talk temperance to them, but to meet them socially and see their kindly faces among us."—Marie Krebs the piano-player has appeared with success in concert in London, in conjunction with Joachim and his violin.....James W. Guest, who died last week, was an actor at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, thirty-two years ago. He was also of the company that originally opened the Howard Athæneum, that city. Among his several managerial ventures, the latest probably was that of last year, when he grappled with Booth's Theatre, this city, to bring out N. S. Wood the boy-actor, and, failing, to bring himself out "even," closed before the week was up.....John Hollingshead, English dramatic critic, and manager of the Gaiety Theatre, London, contemplates paying this city a visit shortly.....Lewis Morrison has been engaged for another year at Baldwin's, San Francisco.....'Pinafore' was recently given at an Episcopalian charity entertainment at Bradfieboro, Vt., Captain Corcoran being impersonated by the assistant rector.....In St. Stephen's R. C. Church circles it is rumored that on May 1 Henry Carter is to become the organist of that edifice, it being his intention to withdraw from Trinity Church.....The *San Francisco Post* says that on March 29 Lewis Morrison began suit against Rose Eytinge for slander. It is alleged that, with reference to the difficulty over her claim against him for $175, adverted to on week of two ago by our San Francisco correspondent, she had called him "a thief, a liar and a negro." That was certainly very brief for an angry woman whose tongue has once got fairly started.....A testimonial concert is to be given to Miss Henrietta Beebe at Chickering Hall this city, April 14, when a leading feature among the selections is to be Goldbeck's Sextet.....It is on the programme for Lucia Zarate to become Mrs. General Mite, if business continues good.....Sig. Brignoli is singing in England in "Carmen," along with Carleton and Mme. Trebelli.....Miss Emma C. Thursby, although in Paris, cannot get an opportunity to appear at the concerts of the Conservatory, inasmuch as she cannot sing in French.

JAMES W. GUEST died at his residence, in this city, April 3. More than a quarter of a century ago he was recognized as an efficient prompter, which position he filled in many of the principal theatres of this country, West and South, combining therewith the duties of a professional actor when occasion demanded it. He traveled for some time as the agent of Caroline Hayes' Dramatic Company, and also accompanied Boothroyd Fairclough on a starring tour throughout this country, and went with him to England. He had toured the country with other stars and dramatic companies as agent, and managed Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., for a brief period. For a time he was in the employ of George Wood during his management of the Broadway Theatre, but later Broome street, in this city. For some years past he had not been actively engaged in any professional pursuit beyond giving instruction in elocution and stage business. Miss Regina Dace, who made quite a successful debut in the Grand Opera-house Dec. 3, 1877, and played for one week, was a pupil of his. His funeral took place at ten o'clock A. M. on Saturday, 5th inst., from "The Little Church Around the Corner." The attendance was quite liberal, and after the services the remains were taken to New Haven, Ct., for interment. Mr. Guest was fifty-nine years of age, and the cause of his demise, which was quite sudden, was asthma and a disease of the lungs. He commenced his professional career at the age of nineteen years, and his last bill, Miss Martha Fairfield, is to make her debut in the Olympic Theatre in this city April 14.

AN EXCELLENT BUSINESS was done at the Park Theatre last week, "Engaged" continuing the attraction.

UNDER INCLEMENT WEATHER nor the Lenten season appears to have any effect upon the attendance at the San Francisco Minstrels, every seat being occupied nightly since our last report. The changes in the programme included "The Sailor-boy's Song," warbled by H. W. Fellman; "The Happy Days are Gone," by W. Raymond; "Sweet Little Rose of the Lea," by D. S. Wambold; "I've Got a Healthy Darling," by Billy Birch; and "Queen of the Night," by J. G. Russell. Prof. Leauhodny, zitherplayer, continued a feature.

"WHIMS" was withdrawn at the Fifth-avenue Theatre April 5. Several changes were made in the cast during the past week—A. S. Lipman replaced Harry Lee as Dr. Slaughter, giving a multitude perfective Sleuth, hitherto played by Mr. Lipman; and Miss Laura Wallace impersonated Adelaide Clynton Bonds. Attendance fair.

FRANK MAYO, during this the last week of his engagement in the Grand Opera-house, is to play Badger in "The Streets of New York." Harold Forsberg, J. Clinton Hall, Ed. Lamb, W. H. Wilder, W. H. Lytell, Miss Mary Barker and Miss Rosa Rand will reinforce the company. Miss Fanny Davenport opens in "Pique" next week.

THE LIVINGSTON BROTHERS are to be added to the attractions of "The Black Crook" at Niblo's Garden this week.

LEGRINO AND LEGAR, Minnie Lee, Foley and Sheffer and Sergeant Bush are the entrants at the Theatre Comique April 7. The one hundredth performance of "The Mulligan-guard Ball" will take place 9, when everybody visiting the theatre is to be presented with a satin programme and an illustrated history of "The Mulligan-guard Ball" in book-form.

BENJAMIN JOHN DEANE died on April 3, after having suffered long and acutely from disease of the heart and from minor ailments springing from that malady. He was one of the few really good orchestra-leaders of whom the metropolis could boast during the past dozen years or so, and he and Tom Baker were about the last of the old-timers to remain in harness. Deane was born in Great Britain in the Autumn of 1822, and at seventeen years of age began his professional career in the orchestra of Drury Lane, London. For about eleven years he sat successively in the orchestras of the City of London, Standard, Pavilion and other theatres of the English metropolis. In 1850 he came to America, and as second-violin under the leadership of W. L. Peterson, played in the orchestra at the Bowery Theatre, in the closing days of Tom Hamblin's management. After a service of several years at the Bowery, he went to A. H. Purdy's National Theatre, where he was leader for quite a while. At one time he led at the Winter Garden, and in 1865-6-7, or until it was burned on Dec. 18, 1866, he presided over the orchestra at the New Bowery Theatre. But it was at the Old Bowery that he had longest, and it was there that he made his public life. We missed him from his post for the first time in February and March, 1874, and saw him there again and finally during the original run at that house of "The Two Orphans," about 1876-7, when Lea Frochard, the blind girl, being the wife, the widow of W. G. Jones and an exemplary woman, to whom Mr. Deane was united about the Spring of 1862. The next time we visited "Old Drury" the familiar form was not in the leader's chair, and on inquiry at the stage-door we learned that it was not likely ever to be there again. When Mons. Jullien came here, in the Fall of 1853, Mr. Deane joined his band. He participated in the monster concert at Castle Garden, and also went with Jullien to Boston. It is but little more than half the deceased instrumentalist, like his wife when she was Miss Wagstaff, was a singer. He had a much more than fair tenor voice, and for many years sang in the choir of Trinity Church and St. Trinity Chapel, this city. He also sang in church-choirs in London before coming here. His funeral took place from the Church of St. Chrysosotm, Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street, on April 6, among the mourners being many members of the theatrical profession, and representatives of New York Lodge, No. 330, F. and A. M., and of the Musical Fund and Protective Union, to both of which bodies deceased had belonged.

MUSICAL NOTES.—The first season of the Mapleson management of Italian opera at the Academy of Music came to a close April 5 with a matinee benefit to Gerster. During the week the following performances were given: Sig. Campanini's benefit March 31, with "I Puritani" as the bill, "Il Trovatore" 1st, "Lucia" 3d, Mme. Scalchi's benefit April 4, "Dinorah" 2, and a testimonial benefit to Col. Mapleson 4, the scenes from "Il Talismano," "La Favorita," "La Traviata," and "Romeo e Giuletta" were given; including all the members of the company and Marie Roze: "La Somnambula" at Gerster's benefit.....The New York Philharmonic Club, including Richard Arnold, first-violin; Julius Gantzberg, second-violin; Emil Gramm, viola; Chas. Werner, 'cello; Eugene Weiner, flute; and W. Lowack, double bass, gave its fourth and last concert in Chickering Hall, April 5. The club had the assistance of De Murska, S. B. Mills, John Hill, E. Boehm, A. Sohst, C. Piper and F. Dulcken.....The Philharmonic Society gave their last concert of the season at the Academy of Music April 5. Aug. Wilhelmj the violinist was the solo-player.....Dr. Damainville the violinist was the recipient of a testimonial concert April 1, at Chickering Hall. A string quartet, including Damainville, Lewenberg, Davison and Salinger, also Mme. C. Lasar, vocalist, Mme. Rachau, pianist; and L. La Scott, flute-player, furnished the bill.....The twenty-second De Murska concert took place at the Grand Opera-house April 6, the prima-donna being the main attraction. There was no change in the list of artists performing from the preceding Sunday concert.....Dr. Damrosch is to play second-fiddle to Wilhelmj at the chamber concerts soon to be given.

COL. J. H. MAPLESON has signed articles of agreement by which he is to be lessee of the Academy of Music for two seasons in every one of three successive years, and will have the right to present Italian opera on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings from about Oct. 20 in 1879, 1880, and 1881, for a period of eleven weeks. The second annual season is to begin on a stated Monday in February 1880, and May 1881 and 1882. Among the privileges guaranteed the manager are a matinee performance on every Saturday during these seasons, the lighting, heating and cleaning of the Academy without expense to himself, the occupancy of the dressing-rooms and the cloak-room, and the use of all wardrobes, scenery, music and properties attached to the house. The stockholders are to have free admission at all times, and two hundred free seats are to be reserved for their comfort. Mr. Mapleson is to exhibit the notice of this contract to persons not actually engaged in the business of the house, to prohibit all his employes from smoking in any part of the building, and to present operas in a complete and elegant manner, and with the aid of the first-class artists of acknowledged merit. Among the improvements he contemplates are an augmentation of his orchestra and an enlargement of the Academy. On the 5th inst. J. H. and Charles Mapleson, Signor Del Puente and wife, Signor Frapoli and wife, Sig. Galassi and wife, Sig. Foli, Del Puente, Torrani, and Arditi, Stage-manager Parry, Mlle. Lido, Mme. Rosiati, Mme. Labbache, and about sixty other artists of the troupe sailed for Liverpool in the steamer Celtic. Mme. Gerster will be of the company next season, as also will Sig. Galassi and Campanini, while Sig. Arditi will resume the conductor's baton. Sig. Campanini was to have sailed on the 5th, but postponed his departure. The testimonial concert and benefit to Mme. Rosa, Gerster and Hauk are also still on dry land.

J. H. HAVERLY, whose numerous amusement enterprises have made his name well known as one of the most fortunate and energetic managers of the present day, has cause for congratulation in the successful inauguration of his new venture, the Lyceum Theatre, which opened under his direction March 31, with the Oates English-opera Troupe as the attraction. The house on its exterior presents an unusually brilliant appearance with its abundance of bright red and white lights, and the handsome auditorium has been made more attractive, especially to the managerial eye, by the presence of an excellent average attendance during the past week. "Le Petit Duc," Lecocq's charmingly melodious work, Clay Greene has furnished the libretto. The opera is full of melody, and while many of the numbers are reminiscent, they are so cleverly developed in Lecocq's best manner, as to appear and precisely to that a menagerie man, is manager of a dramatic organization, which is to produce the "Octoroon" in Schoghticoke 14, Stillwater 15, Mechanicsville 16, Waterford 17, Cohoes 18, Hoosick Falls 19, R. J. Johnson, Maud Atkinson, Miss Lawrence and Miss Eugenie Hunter company.....It is contemplated to build a sectional floor for the Opera-house, Troy, during the coming Summer, to be used for ball purposes.....The oldest hall in Troy is to be modernized into a theatre.

THE THREE LEOTARDS performed a series of difficult acrobatic feats with celerity and neatness, receiving liberal applause; and Williams and Sully infused a deal of dash and vim into their Ethiopian stage-and-banjo business, but came to grief in their eccentricities. These comprised the arrivals at the Theatre Comique March 31, where the attendance continued large. The other attractions included the sketches of "Married in the Dark," with Billy Gray in the chief character, and "The In-toe-natural Walking Match;" songs, by Ned Barry; some of the melodies of "Pinafore," sung in character by Lulu Delmar as Little Buttercup and H. R. Archer as Captain Corcoran; and "The Mulligan-guard Ball," in which Tony Hart was unable to appear during a portion of the week owing to a severe cold, and the character of Tony Mulligan was performed by John Mealey.

THE AVERAGE BUSINESS at the Broadway Theatre since our last

AMUSEMENTS in Chicago, Ill., up to April 5 are thus reviewed by our correspondent: "The business at all the theatres has been uniformly excellent the past week—more so than for some time past. At Haverly's Boucicault has been greeted by a series of very good-sized audiences. He has played Conn in 'The Shaughraun' all of the week. The support by his company was fair. He goes directly to San Francisco, opening there April 14. His company will return to New York. Denman Thompson and company open here 7 in 'Joshua Whitcomb.' Rice 'Evangeline' Company to follow 14. Will J. Davis left 3 for Haverly's Lyceum Theatre, New York. ....At Hooley's, Modjeska presented 'Adrienne' March 31, April 5, and matinee 2: 'Romeo and Juliet' 1, 4, 'East Lynne' 2, 3, matinee 5, J. W. Carroll was excellent as both Friar Lawrence and Sir Francis Levison, and R. G. Wilson equally so as Captain Arden and Lord Mt. Severn. W. J. Ferguson presented quite an original and enjoyable portrait of Mercutio. Mrs. F. A. Tannehill made a capital Nurse and Miss Corney, while Miss Josie Bailey as Barbara Hare and Miss Ella Stockton as Joyce were each admirable. The average attendance of the week has been good, despite election excitement and some wintry weather.....At the West-end Opera-house W. T. Melville and a local company present 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' 7, 8, 9 and matinee. 'Our Boarding-house' 10, 11, 12 and matinee. .....Manager McVicker and company left 4 to join Booth in Detroit, where they open 7 for the week. His son Horace, who has been managing the company during their recent Western tour, takes the reins of government here .....Charles A. Gardner opens in 'Karl' at the Halstead-street Opera-house 7. .....Charles Thornton, who returned here from a week's disastrous trip in the Northwest March 25, informs me that the Mr. Florence who took him out, claiming to have capital, he found had nothing, and that Mr. F. left him and his company at Racine, Wis., decamping with that (the first) night's receipts, coming to Chicago, and thence to New York."

COLLIER'S "Celebrated Cases" Company will occupy the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., during the week commencing April 7.

MODJESKA and combination are to play in Kalamazoo, Mich., April 7, Battle Creek 8, Jackson 9, East Saginaw 10, Bay City 11, Detroit 12, Buffalo, N. Y., 14, 15, Rochester 16, Syracuse 17, Utica 18, Troy 19, Globe Theatre, Boston (one week), 21, Grand Opera-house, New York City (two weeks), 28; thence through New England for one week, closing season May 17, and sailing for Europe the following week.

C. L. GRAVES' "Soldier's Trust" Combination began a week's season at the Grand Opera-house, Indianapolis, Ind., March 31. Business was light, probably owing to the inclemency of the weather, but the success of the Victoria Loftus Troupe has been so great as to warrant the management in renewing their engagement next week, when they will be considerably augmented. Mr. Graves returns to Australia. "On the Sly," with new music by Lavarnie, will be produced 31. It is more than likely that overtures made by J. E. Brushaw, May Fry Bowers, and John Gilbert by the management of the Adelphi will be accepted by these parties, and their appearance at this house can shortly be expected. Kitty Henderson, the Pretty Girl, "lightning changes by the Richmond Sisters, versatile specialties by Cummings and Harrington, trapeze feats by the Kaidis Sisters, new act "Get Thee Gone, Girl," by Nellie Reed, Irish jig by Patti Rosa, vocal gems by Nera Vernon and Flora Franks assisted in drawing large houses to the Bella Union during the week, where Mlle. Marguerite Emmadine, the "Enoch Arden" of the variety stage, is fine style. Annie Lee was feelingly portrayed by Miss Rena, and the intensity of Mr. Maeder's Enoch proves him to be a finished and natural actor. In consequence of the illness of Mrs. Saunders, her part in "May Cody" was personated by Mrs. Harry Courtaine during the entire week. Harry Browne is no longer manager of Baldwin's. C. B. Bishop, George Dayton, Lew Morrison and James O'Neil have been heavy buyers in peach-and-cream colors, and during the past week the Jeffreys Lewis, Eleanor Carey, Beatrice Strafford and Therese Selden are among the list of ladies' names volunteering for Commodore Harrison and Gus Hamilton. The new California Theatre drop-curtain has been sold to Piper's Opera-house, Virginia City. Yoegtlin is busily engaged on a new one, which will be unveiled April 21. Hess will make a sensational balloon ascension from Woodward's Gardens 30. David H. Lamphere, juggler, will also make his first appearance at Woodward's Gardens that date. the afternoon of 28 an interesting exhibition of Japanese daylight pyrotechnics was given at Woodward's Gardens. The fireworks are inclosed in bombs three inches in diameter and inches long, which, when in the air, having hurled in the air by a mortar, explode, and develop weird and curious figures of females in flowing robes, junks, fiery alligators, fierce-looking emperors, and other such like spectacles, which gradually dissolve themselves into the air. Other discharges produce meteoric showers of brilliant radiance. Alfred and Theodore Barnum and Novellis of the Strakosch Opera Company arrived in this city 28. The company will make their first appearance in Sacramento April 3, with Lilia in the title role, followed by Annie Louise Carey, Miss Lancaster, Miss Gould, and Messrs. Adams, Lazarini, Pantlioni, Conly, Barnini and Rotoli. Lew Morrison and Ben Maginley are anxious to produce a new play, "Calderon," at Baldwin's. Mr. George Reynolds and William Cogill make their first appearance in a sketch at Baldwin's Theatre 31. Johnny Chapman of Baldwin's is engaged to be married.

## MUSICAL.

FLORENCE DAVENPORT, youngest of the five daughters of the late E. L. Davenport, made her appearance March 31 at the Broad-street Theatre, Philadelphia, in the part of Josephine in "Pinafore." She displayed a mezzo-soprano voice of great richness and sympathy of tone, but, as might have been expected, suffered considerably from nervousness, and did not do herself full justice so far as acting was concerned. The house was crowded with a most brilliant and fashionable audience, and the debutante received a gratifying ovation, being the recipient of many superb floral offerings. The debut may be recorded as a success. She sang Josephine throughout the week. Blanche Thompson is an admirable Buttercup. John Reffert (Boatswain) benefited April 4, when he received beautiful basket of flowers. Robert Fraser the pantomimist, who for several weeks has been playing the Silent Marine, benefited April 5. .....'Pinafore' will be presented at this house by a juvenile company at Easter Monday, and every subsequent afternoon as long as it draws. Master Harry Davenport, youngest child of the late E. L. Davenport, will play Sir Joseph Porter, and Master Frank Hettrick will play Dick Deadeye. ..... The centennial performance of "Pinafore" will take place April 9, and will be celebrated by the presentation of many embellished souvenir programmes to the audience. John H. Garner (Ralph) benefits April 8, when Ella Montejo, who has volunteered, will play Josephine.....Jefferson in Rip Van Winkle April 14.....After closing at this house 12, the "Pinafore" Company will go to Washington, opening there 14, when Blanche Chapman will probably resume her part of Josephine.

AT THE NORTH BROAD-STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, March 31, where "Trial by Jury" and "Pinafore" are still being given to crowded houses, Livingston Kent, late of the Holman Opera Troupe, assumed the role of the Boatswain, vice Stage-manager Jerry Taylor; Louise Leighton replaced Pauline Behrman as Hebe; and Mlle. Montejo, who had recovered from her late indisposition, resumed the part of Josephine. The connection of the last named with the company closed suddenly after that date, and Louise Leighton assumed Josephine April 1, which part she continues to play. Pauline Behrman resuming Hebe. H. Torchiana Sr., advertising agent of the house, takes a benefit April 7, the present bill comprising the attraction, together with vocal selections between the pieces by Mme. Catenna Lami, a favorite soprano, who has kindly volunteered.

"PINAFORE" was given by the Glover English Comic-opera Company at the Park Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. The full cast has already been given in THE CLIPPER. The rendition was a highly enjoyable one, though attended by small audiences. The Park will be closed during the present (Passion) week, and will reopen April 14 with the following executives: Mullen & Co., proprietors; Julie Keen, business-manager; Charles Kitchen, scenic-artist; W. W. Lehman, machinist; and Jerry Hogan, master of properties. Company: Billy Hart, John Booker, the Thompson Bros., the Hartmire Bros., Belle Fairmount, Nettie Howard, Emma Leon, Lottie Howard, Carrie Evans, Belle Coons and Hazel De Live.

AT THE BISMARCK (D. T.) OPERA-HOUSE Anna Hazelton, cloak-swinger, opened March 29, and C. R. Pomeroy and Maude Farren were to have closed April 5. Ida Vincent, who had been more than once billed, failed to appear.

INFORMATION is wanted of William Murphy, seventeen years of age, who, it is believed, left Pittsburg, Pa., in December last for Cincinnati, in company with a Mr. Miller, to give acrobatic performances. Intelligence of his whereabouts may be communicated to his sister, Maggie E. Murphy, Petrolia, Pa.

LASHAM, the alleged murderer of Georgie Drake, has arrived in San Antonio, Texas, in the charge of Sheriff Stevens. It is believed there he will be convicted.

PERFORMERS can find engagements at the Olympic Theatre, Sioux City, Iowa. See card.

A RUNNING GLOBE, a wire for high-rope walking, and a set of juggling balls, knives, etc., are advertised for sale by Mrs Add. Borst.

WM. A. HUNTLEY, banjoist and vocalist, commences an eight weeks' engagement in Vicksburg, Miss., opening May 1.

"TRIAL BY JURY" and "H. M. S. Pinafore" ran a third and last week at the Gaiety Theatre, Boston, Mass., to crowded houses, the matinee receipts April 5 exceeding by quite a sum the largest ever received in the theatre, remarks our correspondent, adding: "The cold with which Mlle. Corelli was suffering March 31 prevented her appearing in 'Pinafore,' though she was enabled to sing the Plaintiff in the first opera during the week. Her role was sung 31 by Miss Jennie Yeamans, and later by Miss Bertha Foy. The entire company gave a performance of 'Pinafore' on board the U. S. steamer Wabash afternoon of 4, out of compliment to the officers and seamen of the vessel.....Miss Avonia Bonney of this city thus writes to her father, William L. Bonney, concerning a late benefit she received at Sant Elpidio, Italy: 'Received great honors from the entire city. The theatre splendidly decorated with garlands of flowers, flags and the American eagle—almost a magic dream. Twenty-five calls before the curtain; two encores; immense bouquets, magnificent sashes attached; hundreds of floral crowns; a golden shower, sonnets and a diamond ring; the street illuminated; accompanied home by band and torchlight.'.....Miss E. E. Pickernell, soprano of South Boston, received a complimentary benefit at the Fourth-street Baptist Church March 31.....Brown's Brigade Band and Orchestra, assisted by Miss Lizzie J. Thompson, elocutionist; Miss Nellie M. King, vocalist; and W. J. Colville gave an entertainment at Parker Memorial Hall 31..... A classical chamber concert was given at Palladio Hall, Boston Highlands, April 3, by Mme. Julia Rive-King, pianist; Myron W. Whitney, basso; and John Orth and S. L. Studley, pianists.....The boys of St. Mary's Parochial School, Cambridge, Mass., gave an opera-air concert on Boston Common afternoon of Fast-day.....The Handel and Haydn Society render the first and second parts of Bach's Passion Music in Music Hall afternoon and evening of 11. The first part will be given in the afternoon and the second in the evening by Henrietta Beebe, Edith Abell, Wm. Courtney, John F. Winch, and Myron W. Whitney, with Carl Zerrahn as leader, and Edouard Remenyi solo-violinist. 'Judas Maccabeus' will be rendered 13."

"H. M. S. PINAFORE" entered on its final voyage in Baltimore, Md., this season, at Ford's Grand Opera-house March 31. The cast, which is suspended, will compare favorably with its original presentation there in December, while on the other hand the combination of voices in the chorus is among the best ever given: Sir Joseph Porter, Harry Rainforth; Captain Corcoran, G. St. John Mueller; Ralph Rackstraw, A. F. McCollins; Dick Deadeye, Joseph S. Greensfelder; Bill Bobstay, Carl Ahrendt; Jacob Rattlin, Joseph A. Oliver; First Marine, Frank Connolly; Josephine, Lizzie Annandale; Buttercup, Sybilla Meyer; Hebe, Adelaide Detchen; and the Misses Imlife, Little Willie, Joseph S. Greensfelder as Dick Deadeye and Lizzie Annandale as Josephine have well-trained voices, and the fact of their being both residents of that city, where their capabilities are well known, had not a little to do in keeping the audience on a paying basis. The opera is announced for another week.

THE DIME BANJO MUSIC COMPANY'S tunes for the banjo and instructions in playing the instrument are noticed, with prices, in the advertisement elsewhere.

L. G. BRIDGE advertises for an engagement as second-violin and solo baritone player.

A. M. SCHACHT & CO.'S music for orchestra and military bands embrace all the standard and popular compositions of the day. A catalogue and cornet part are sent free on application to the advertisers address.

SHAFFER'S BELLRINGERS played in Middletown March 31, Wenham April 1, Essex 2, Waltham 3, and are to be in Nashua, N. H., 10 (Fast-day).

THE HESS-ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE sang in Oshkosh, Wis., March 31, April 1, Fond du Lac 2, Milwaukee 3, 4, 5, and open in Chicago 7, for one week.

GILMORE'S BAND concertized in Fort Wayne, Ind., April 1, Kalamazoo, Mich., 2, Grand Rapids 3, Jackson 4, Ann Arbor 5, and go on to Detroit 6, Berlin 7, Cleveland 8. Major Pond of Harrison & Pond, manager of the company, was attached in Fort Wayne for violation of a previous contract, and paid Manager John Olds of the Academy $125 for rent and advertising.

A "PINAFORE" party is wanted in Wabash, Ind. See A. Haas' card.

FRENCH'S FIFTH-AVENUE "PINAFORE" COMPANY is now successfully performing in New Jersey. They play in Morristown April 7, Keyport 8. Dates are open for all the principal cities West and South. See card.

L. A. BLANCHARD, dealer in musical instruments and band music, has just received a new lot of Courtol's brass and silver-plated cornets from Europe. He is the sole agent for this maker's instruments in this country. See card.

THE STANDARD THEATRE COMPANY, consisting of W. A. Paul, Rich. White, Wallace McCreery, Murray Woods, F. A. Parmental, A. Roberts, Cora Cassady, Lina Munroe, and Lizzie McCall, presented "Pinafore" at Wieting Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y., to fair business. They play in Little Falls 7; thence to New York.....The Saville Opera Troupe presented "Trial by Jury," "Pinafore," and "The Sorcerer" at Wieting Opera-house 4, 5, to good business. Their next engagement is Utica 7, and they open in Montreal 14, for one week.

THE SWEDISH LADY QUARTET, in connection with Blaisdell's String Quartet, appear in Troy, N. Y., April 16.

RICKETT'S BANJOS can be obtained at his advertised address.

THE MENDELSSOHN QUINTET CLUB of Boston were announced for a performance at Mannerchor Hall, Indianapolis, Ind., Sunday evening, April 6. .....The Lyra Society gave its regular monthly concert 4.....The Wayne County (Ind.) Musical Society, comprising two hundred active members, gave the first of a series of concerts at Richmond 3, with the Mendelssohn Quintet Club as an attraction. The Opera-house was crowded. "Ruth the Gleaner" was given entire on the night of 3.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., March 31, the Saville Opera Troupe opened a three nights' engagement, appearing in "Pinafore," "The Sorcerer," and "Trial by Jury." Business good.

AT THE BROOKLYN ATHENÆUM the Apollo club sang "Pinafore" last week to big business.

A CONCERT is to be given in the Brooklyn Park Theatre on Easter Sunday for the benefit of the relief fund for the inhabitants of the flooded city of Szegedin.

AT THE COURT-SQUARE THEATRE, BROOKLYN, last week, the Tayleure "Pinafore" Company, with Mrs. Chanfrau, appeared March 31. The next day the performances were stopped on account of Mrs. Chanfrau's illness. On Saturday the same company, with Miss Lisette Ellain as Josephine, in Mrs. Chanfrau's place, performed the opera to a crowded house at matinée; but at night the attendance was very slim. Miss Ellain sang and acted the part of Josephine better than has been done in Brooklyn, except by Mrs. Chanfrau.

AT MCVICKER'S THEATRE, Chicago, Ill., the attendance continued large during the second week of "Pinafore." Great improvements are noticeable since the first performances, the make-up of Miss Palmer as Little Buttercup being now correct and appropriate, while Charles Vivian presents a much better portrait of the Lord Admiral. So well has it proven that it will be continued another week.....At Hooley's Emma Abbott and the Hess Opera Company open April 7.

GEORGE FISHER of Cambridgeport, Mass., has composed and will produce next month a new opera.

HESS' ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY closed an engagement of three nights in Milwaukee, Wis., April 5.

FLEM ADAMS is engaged with Spaulding's Bellringers, who start on a tour April 7.

GEO. D. NEWHALL & CO. have among their new issues a descriptive song (a parody) entitled "The Mule Stood on a Vessel Deck," the music by G. Operti, and a ballad, "How Easily Things Go Wrong," the melody by Lotta. They are both written in the popular style.

LAURA REED'S CONCERT TROUPE and Brass Band, consisting of Laura Russell, Ida Mortimer, Addie Whitney, Frank Clayton, Fred Mortimer, James Hill, Geo. Kines and Philip Fleumara, with D. B. Emery manager and F. Wadleigh as advance, Henry Evans assistant, opened March 24, reporting having met rain and snow almost every day for the last two weeks. They will be in Norway, Me., April 15, 16, Gorham, N. H., 17, 18.

J. G. SUTTZ and company play in Uniontown, Ky., one week, commencing April 7. H. S. Seymour is the stage-manager, H. K. James leader of orchestra, and H. Alexander general agent.

## VARIETY HALLS.

THE GAIETY THEATRE, New Haven, Ct., is doing a very successful business with a new burlesque of "Pinafore," which is noticed in an exchange as *The New Haven Register*, published in our business department.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Bradford, Pa., the attractions March 31 were Thomas and Watson, John Morrisey, Jas. E. Jackson, Chas. Levans, Harris and Eva Bennett, Inez De Lew, Ida Farren, Lottie Ewens, Lottie Russell, Capt. Ebb, and the Austins. Business large. Departures April 5: The Austins, to Pittsburg; Eva Bennett, New York. New people 7: Fannie Bernard, Lottie Forrest, Maud Guerney, Sadie Conrad, Lizzie Tunstall and Bessie Barr. The Adelphi opens 3 with Rinaldo Bros., Mlle. Lottie, James and Susie Dillon, Queen and Bell, Barker and Reels, Goss and Wade; E. Baldwin, stage-manager; J. Shepard, business-manager.

DONLAY'S VARIETIES, St. Paul, Minn., business was good the past week. The only change was the return March 31 of Inez Mitchell, serio-comic..... At Knauff's Summer Garden Jennie Wade left March 31 for Minneapolis. Business is excellent. Joe Hayden has gone to Minneapolis as stage-manager.

NO FALLING-OFF in the business at the Olympic, Fort Wayne, Ind., is noticeable. Arrivals March 31: Barlow Brothers, Will A. Baron and Neoskeleta. Departures April 5: McGee Bros, no date; Red De Jalma, to Chicago; Tommy Nell, to Grand Rapids.

SPECIALTY PEOPLE, combinations and sensational stars can secure engagements at Mitchell's Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., by addressing W. H. Smith, manager. Mr. Smith can also play the same people in Chicago and Toledo. See advertisement.

THE MILWAUKEE (Wis.) THEATRE has been again reopened, and is now under the management of Lew Benedict. Performers can find engagements by applying as per card.

BUCK WAYNE, an account of whose death in England we published in our last issue, was a glass-blower at Pennsylvania Pottery, Birmingham, before entering the profession. His real name was Burt Bout, and his parents still reside in that city.

EUGENE AND GASTON, the Wellington Sisters, Barrie Durell, and Joe and Annie Burgess were the features at the International Comique, Philadelphia, last week. Business light. Conway and Farren, Crumley and De Forrest, Ed. Lynch, Tillie Parks, and the Crawford Bros. open 7.

THE ARCADE GARDEN, Philadelphia, reopens April 7, with the following executives: Mullen & Co., proprietors; Julie Keen, business-manager; Charles Kitchen, scenic-artist; W. W. Lehman, machinist; and Jerry Hogan, master of properties. Company: Billy Hart, John Booker, the Thompson Bros., the Hartmire Bros., Belle Fairmount, Nettie Howard, Emma Leon, Lottie Howard, Carrie Evans, Belle Coons and Hazel De Live.

AT THE BOYLSTON MUSEUM, Boston, Mass., the past week, the programme underwent a change, the burlesque called "Dans," performed by Charles Hanlon, Tip Williams, C. Emerson, Thomas H. Plummer, and Myrtie Engler; followed by Blanche Sherwood, the seven-year-old artist, in songs and recitations; Emerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers in their high-kicking act; Gracie and Florence Sherwood in songs-and-dances; Jessie Garner, club-swinger; and Harry Griffin in "The Irish Justice;" Billy Carter's banjoisms; and Frank Nelson's burlesque "Boylston Museum Schooner Pinafore." Business excellent. Favor and Shields, Perry and Magrew, Lizzie Daly, and a ballet of Sylphs, Nymphs and Naiads, Ida and Emma Ross commence 7.....The usual first-part minstrel scene was given at the Palais Royal Museum week ending April 5, Dora Hart, Millie Clifford, Josie Locke, the Hayden Sisters and Alice Evans assisting. The after-piece presented by Harry La Rose in Indian-club and balancing acts; Charles Sherman in a contortion song-and-dance; Charles Melrose, one-legged gymnast; Fred Russell in Dutch and character-changes; Alice Fish and the Hayden Sisters in songs-and-dances; Ida Evans in Irish songs and sayings; N. Livingston, a black-faced clown; and the sketch "The Mischievous Ape," by the company. Howard and Sanford are announced for 7. Walking, wrestling and sparring exhibitions are given in a lower hall in conjunction with the regular variety show.

MANCHESTER AND JENNINGS, clever exponents of Ethiopian songs-and-dances; Barney McNulty, who appeared to advantage in his Irish sketch of "Ambition;" Harry Blanchard and Maud Modelka in duets; and Ida Siddons in skipping-rope exercises, constituted the arrivals at the National, Hartford, Ct., last week. Closed 5: Blanchard and Modelka, to Providence; McNulty, to New York; and Ida Siddons, to New Haven. Announced for 7: Charles and Annie Whiting, Gibbons and Clarke, and Avery and Lerue.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Providence, R. I., had a fair run of patronage the past week. Avery and Lerue made a hit; Turner and Geyer, Charles and Annie Whitney, Lizzie Daily, and the Clinetop Sisters completed a good olio. Arrivals April 7: Harry Montague, Hunoon Sisters, Walter Bray and wife, Levantine and Earle, and White and Esmund. Departures 5; Turner and Geyer, to New York; Charles and Annie Whitney, and Avery and Lerue, to Hartford; and Lizzie Daily, Boston.

AT THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Louisville, Ky., last week, Fred Wren in his drama "On Time" proved a strong card and drew well. He closed 5, going to Indianapolis. The Quinnette Children finished a three weeks' engagement, going to Terra Haute. Arrivals 7: Holmes Grove Jr. and the Parisian Sensational Combination in a series of optical illusions..... At Parmele's Novelty the principal attractions were Guy Linton and Lucy Adams in taking sketches; McIntyre and Heath, John and Lea Peasley, and Miss Allie Smith were also pleasing; Harry G. Larkin gave a wonderful performance of barrel and parlor-table juggling. N. B. Shimer, stage-manager, retired 6, and his place will be filled by Ed. Chrissie. Opening 7: Harry Moreland, Fred Felton, Ida Quigley, Jennie Lennard, Alice Morgan, Mrs. A. A. Breinan and Capt. Lisle, and Charles Muigro.... The following were billed at Woodland Garden for 6: Geo. Sioman, the Nondescripts—Cereni, Leslie and Carroll—Gibson and Bunney, Warren Sisters, Harry Fishinger, J. J. Quinlan and Billy Rice. The variety season at this garden will close 27, and the Summer concert season will begin May 3 with Eichorn's Grand Orchestra as the feature.

HIS NAME WAS BOLT, and for a few weeks past he had honorably managed the Theatre Comique, Brooklyn, E. D., but bad business proved too much for his fortitude, and the company engaged to appear there last week, on assembling for rehearsal Monday, March 31, found that he had bolted, and it is also reported that the people who worked there the previous week remained the want of salary. In the emergency the company, which included Jones and Creston, Georgie Melnotte, Lottie Blanchard, Hen Graham, Dwyer and Sweeney, and James Tighe, concluded to run the house on the commonwealth plan for two nights, after which Joe K. Morton, the stage-manager, assumed the management. It is rumored that Messrs. Hyde & Behman of the Brooklyn Volks' Theatre have assumed, or are about to assume, the control of the house; but as no printed announcement of this week's company was procurable on Saturday night, things appear to be in a nebulous condition.

HARRY G. RICHMOND opens at Tony Pastor's Theatre, this city, April 14, Boston, Mass., 21.

PERFORMERS are wanted at the Troy Garden Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa. See Manager Erwin Thomas' card.

AT MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, during the week ending April 5, the bill was filled by the Sartori Parlor-opera Company, Geo. Kurtz and Nellie Brooke, Geo. Sullivan, Charley King, the Lentons, Mast. Rice, and Adele Sidney. All but the first three closed on the above date. Fields and Hanson, Joe and Annie Burgess, and Sam Martin begin 7. Harry F. Seymour, manager, and Tom Victory benefit afternoon of 19.

A MAN who can play organ or piano and do straight business is wanted by Billy Wylie, as per card.

## Lines

ON THE DEATH OF TOOTSY SPRAGUE, DAUGHTER OF D. J. AND FANNIE (KNIGHT) SPRAGUE, AGED 2 YRS. AND 9 MOS.

Like a flower of delicate fibre
That blossomed for a day,
Too pure for earth's surroundings,
But must wither and decay,
Like a castle that is builded
And composed of naught but air,
So our fondest hopes and wishes
Are oft coupled with despair.
For in Life's great sea of trouble,
Where'er our lot be cast,
We all must bear afflictions
And feel Death's chilling blast.
You have lost a darling loved one,
And your hearts are filled with pain,
But this you must remember:
Your loss is her great gain.
Though little Tootsey's left you,
And your grief is most severe,
Feel not that hope's bereft you
Of all that makes life dear,
For she's only gone before you
To a world of peace and love,
Where angels watch and guard her
In that brighter home above.
So weep not for your darling,
Nor let your grief have sway,
For life is all a mystery—
He that gives taketh away;
And when you cross death's river
You'll find her with the blest,
With a robe outstretched, awaiting
To welcome you to your rest.

*New Brighton, Pa., April 3, 1879.* HARRY F. HALL.

QUITE AN EXCITEMENT was created in Detroit, Mich., by the managers of both the Coliseum and Theatre Comique advertising the "Original May Fisk Blondes" to open March 31; and they did open, but the explanation is this, says our correspondent: "May Fisk, Laura Bennett, Millie Mahretta and Johnnie Harris, being the seceders from the other party, engaged at the Comique; whilst the others, under Chas. Burton's management, fulfilled the dates for the original company at the Coliseum. A large audience was present at the Comique 31, but business dropped considerably the rest of the week. The Blondes are billed as per card for 7, and the Mc-Conkeys, comprising two hundred active members, will compare favorably with its original presentation there in December, while on the other hand the combination of voices in the chorus is among the best ever given: Sir Joseph Porter, Harry Rainforth; Captain Corcoran, G. St. John Mueller; Ralph Rackstraw, A. F. McCollins; Dick Deadeye, Joseph S. Greensfelder; Bill Bobstay, Carl Ahrendt; Jacob Rattlin, Joseph A. Oliver; First Marine, Frank Connolly; Josephine, Lizzie Annandale; Buttercup, Sybilla Meyer; Hebe, Adelaide Detchen; and the Misses Imlife, Little Willie, Joseph S. Greensfelder as Dick Deadeye and Lizzie Annandale as Josephine have well-trained voices, and the fact of their being both residents of that city, where their capabilities are well known, had not a little to do in keeping the audience on a paying basis. The opera is announced for another week.

JOHN AND BABY GOODMAN, Crossley and Elder, John Hennessy, A. J. Talbot, Clark Gibbs, Percy Garnett, H. Russell, the Philadelphia Three, Edwin Browne, Nelly Bland, Master Lew and Belle Fairmount, appeared at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, last week. April 5 all of the company named above, except Talbot, Gibbs, Garnett and Russell, closed.....April 3, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children caused the arrest of Manager Wm. J. Gilmore and Joseph Symon for employing Mast. Lew, a small boy, in an occupation "dangerous to life or limb," as the act of Assembly says. Manager Gilmore and Mr. Symon, who has charge of the boy, claim that there is nothing dangerous in his performance, as he merely plays on musical instruments and dances on a pedestal only four feet high, on and off which he jumps without assistance. At the request of both parties to the suit, it was postponed till April 10, Gilmore and Symon entering their own recognizance to appear.....Pauline and Emile Ames, Chas. and Ella Jerome, Mlle. Leonard, John and Verona Carroll, Morris and Roach, and the play of "Tom and Jerry," introducing, in the crib-scene the sparrers John H. Clark, Jack King, Harry Hicken, Jas. Murray, Fred Smith, and Wm. McLean, are the novelties for the current week.....Harry Guion, late stage-manager of this house—who was recently released from prison, where he had been serving a thirty days' sentence for his connection with the Arcade Garden under its former management—benefits 17. Manager Gilmore benefits afternoon and evening of 30.....It is rumored that this theatre is to be torn down at the end of the present season, and a new one erected at a cost of $50,000, to be managed by Wm. J. Gilmore ..... John H. Clark the pugilist benefits 21.

VARIETY NEWS from Chicago, Ill., up to April 7 is as under: "At Hamlin's Pauline Markham's Company presented 'Pinafore' all of the week to good business. It was very prettily put upon the stage, and the chorus was large and complete. The cast included Miss Markham as Josephine; Miss Lou Howard, Little Buttercup; Jessie Lee, Hebe; Frank W. Irving, the Admiral; Al. Henderson, Captain Corcoran; Frank Roraback, Ralph; Joseph Silver, Dick Deadeye; and Lillie Gay, Midshipmite. As a whole the performance was very satisfactory. 'Pinafore' preceded by Sig. Giovanni with his musical glasses and canary birds. The party go to La Porte, Ind., 7, South Bend 8, Goshen 9, Elkhart 10, Kalamazoo, Mich., 11, Battle Creek 12. J. A. Patrick goes ahead in advance agent. Geo. A. Wilkeface, supported by C. L. Graves' Combination, opens here 7 in 'The Soldier's Trust.'.....At the Academy there was an excellent attendance to witness a sparkling specialty olio, in which the fresh features were Jerry Cohan in eccentric comedy, Hawkins and Howard Barr and Son in gymnastic feats; Harry Woodson in character songs; the Girard Brothers in songs-and-dances; and the Lynn Sisters, in duets. Hernandez Foster concluded the entertainment, playing Monday in "Jack Harkaway." Departures: Howard Barr and Son, to join Anderson & Co.'s forces, Jerry Cohan and Hernandez Foster. Arrivals 7: Emerson, Clark and the Daly Brothers, George France and Frank White and dogs.....Francis Norton, who has been lying idle here for some time past, leaves this week for Cleveland, O., to join Haverly's Circus. ....At the Metropolitan 4 Harry Wood and John F. Oberist took a benefit, variety talent volunteering. 5, a testimonial benefit to Joe Goss took place, he and Tom Early giving a sparring match. Pope Circus and company give 'Pinafore' matinee and night 6, and open 7 at the Twenty-second-street Opera-house."

THE LITTLE ROSEBUD COMBINATION continued at the Metropolitan Theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., the past week, to light business. Our correspondent says: "Rosebud has fallen from its rank as a star, chiefly by loose talent in town. The chief features were Con Fredericks and the Gloss Brothers in a graceful act on the balancing-ladders; G. A. Carroll, a skillful manipulator of Indian clubs; and Connors and Hyde in a rough Irish sketch. Ed. Bonauer, the manager, it is said, is not paying salaries, and the party will in all probability go to pieces here, although it is due at the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, for week of April 7. May Fisk's Blondes are booked for a week.....Tony Pastor's Theatre March 31 the new faces in the olio were Gibson and Binney, excellent clog and jig dancers; Thatcher and Hume in a rough song-and-dance; and Neoskieta, vocalist. Minnie Rainforth sang "the Sweetest Story Ever Told" acceptably, and the bill concluded with the drama 'Under the Lash,' in which W. H. Brent was the stellar attraction as Harry Ratling. Attendance ruled moderately fair only. Chas. H. Cushman in his play 'Always on Time' was booked for week, but it was not found suitable for presentation. Mr. Cushman entered suit for damages, but Mr. Crone compromised the matter by paying the fare of the indignant actor and author to St. Louis—return trip. Closing 5: Wm. H. Brent, to Cincinnati; Gibson and Binney, to Detroit. Billed for week 7: Lew Wren, Wiley Hamilton, De Witt Cooke, Edith Lyle, Lillie Leonie.....Grace Garland is new at Greunert's."

THE ARRIVALS at the Grand Central, Troy, N. Y., March 31, were Morgan and and McEvoy in Hibernianisms; Kennedy and Clark, song-and-dance; Fanny Braddon and Fanny Steck in sketches. Business moderate. Departures 5: Morgan and McEvoy, to New York. Billed for 7: Devlin and Tracy. Lillie Hall, Nos. 2, 3, still here. Manager Hamilton expected to arrive.....May Vernon made a failure here as a pedestrienne 2, 3. C. J. Thompson, manager.

MAY FISK writes to THE CLIPPER that she has reorganized her troupe of blondes, and will open in Columbus, O., April 7 for one week; thence to Indianapolis, Ind., and St. Louis, Mo., for like periods. Florence Manston, Thos. F. Keily, manager, has been tendered a benefit by a number of citizens. It will take place 14. Among the attractions will be a professional sparring tournament for a purse of $250, and an amateur ditto for a purse of $100. Harry Hickson and Arthur Chambers are advertised to contend for the first.

CINCINNATI correspondence to April 5 runs as follows: "Lydia Rosa, a neat dancer and singer; Kelly and Haley, clever Irish comedians; Mlle. Marie, whose operatic vocalisms pleased; and Bryant and Saville in a musical melange act constituted the opening attractions at the Coliseum March 31. There was no dramatic star, the company playing 'Norah Creina.' The regular dramatic season ends this week, though portions of the company will remain to work when needed. Business moderate. Departures: Mrs. R. A. Brennan and Capt. George Liable, Louisville: Lydia Rosa and Bryant and Saville. Opening 7: W. H. Brent, Billy and Minnie Kaye, Perry Williams, and George Sidney. The first part at the Vine-street Opera-house during the current week was beautified by handsome new dresses. Arrivals since last report: George Baldwin in Dutch business; Cummings and Mack, song-and-dance; Maggie Gray, serio-comic; and Lew Spence, dancer. Attendance rather light, the 'broad' entertainment evidently beginning to pall on the public taste. The Duncan Sisters close, going to New York. Opening 7: Minnie Hall, Minnie Wesner, Helene Scheller, Nellie Richards, Ella Wesner, the Cummins Brothers, song-and-dance, and Emma La Mause, a clever singer and dancer, opened at the Eldorado March 31.....Ed. Wilson and J. H. Cassady, comedians, opened at the White House 31. Warner and a Mrs. Admiral, so-called, from Buffalo, 'buz' has been good.....Shickling's is open to a light attendance, and no changes were noted."

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## FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

### EUROPEAN NOVELTIES.

**"The Last Stroke of Midnight,"** a drama in four acts, adapted by James Guiver from the story of "The Fillibusters," was first acted at the Grecian Theatre, London, March 17. The plot is as follows: "When the curtain rises we have introduced to our notice a Fillibuster's camp on the outskirts of the city of Lara, with real water in the rear dashing down the ruggedest of rocks. The Captain of the Fillibusters is one Gonzales, and one of the most prominent of his officers is the handsome and dashing Lionel. An attack upon the city is contemplated, and we soon discover it to be the wish nearest the heart of Inez, Lionel's foster mother, that he shall not take part in the attack. In order to dissuade him she tells him the story of his childhood; how in a certain attack made upon the city some eighteen years before she had snatched him—then an infant—from the house where one of the fiercest struggles had taken place, and how she had cherished him as some compensation for the loss of the little darling who by death had been taken from her only a few days prior to the attack. Lionel is at once convinced, and resolves to escape from the camp and to warn the city. In the meantime, there are taken as prisoners Colonel be Resalvo, his protege and traveling companion the pretentie Emmeline, and a peripatetic photographer, whose name is Washington Jones, and who represents himself as the special correspondent to *The New York Penny Thunderbolt*. The lady is removed to the Captain's quarters; the Colonel, who calls the Captain a spy, is ruthlessly murdered; and a similar fate follows for Matteo, who has entered an emphatic protest against his chief's brutality. This brings us to the end of the first act. In the second act we are still within the lines of the camp. The guard has been entrusted to the Lieutenant, who is known as English Harry, and who has received instructions to allow no one to pass. He is relieved of his duty by Lionel, who thereupon, with Emmeline, takes flight towards the city, having as companion the wandering photographer, whom they have discovered, slightly the worse for his deep potations, on the road. The Captain is speedily aroused. He commands instant pursuit and an attack upon the city with as little delay as possible. The Governor of the city is by no means ready to learn from the enemy, and is disposed to spurn both Lionel and his advice; but the struggle has to come, nevertheless, and Lionel is foremost in the fray, his spirited hand-to-hand encounter with Gonzales in the market-place moving the spectators to a high pitch of excitement, and calling forth a burst of enthusiastic cheers. Lionel fights well, but not well enough to prevent his capture; and so, in the third act, we find him in prison, awaiting the offices of the hangman, for to the indignity of the gallows has the revengeful Gonzales condemned him. He asks one favor of English Harry. He wants to die like a soldier, not like a dog. His friend may save him from ignominy by shooting him. At the last stroke of midnight he will present himself in front of his prison-bars. He will hold his lamp near his heart, and that shall be the signal to fire. At the critical moment Gonzales enters, imagines that Lionel has been attempting to escape, proceeds to examine the prison-bars, and receives the bullet intended for his prisoner. The last act shows us certain love passages between Lionel and Emmeline, the former, by the way, proving to be the son of the colonel who has been murdered in the first act, and the sister of the pretty Constance who comes to the front in the last. Wedding preparations are going forward when, just as we expected, Gonzales turns up again to seek revenge by the destruction of Lionel's happiness. He accuses him not alone of having been his companion as a filibuster, but of having slain Colonel De Resalvo. Circumstantial evidence in connection with certain 'strange pistols' tells against him, and he is about to be taken into custody when the photographer steps to the front with his 'sunpictures,' which cannot lie, and at once settles at once the question and convicts Gonzales of the crime he has sought to fix upon another, thus bringing the story to the orthodox close with virtue triumphant and villainy confounded. The cast embraced George Bennett as Gonzales, W. James as Lionel, J. Herman as Col. De Resalvo, H. Grant as the Governor, A. Syms as English Harry, H. Monkhouse as the photographer, Miss Alice Denvil as Inez, Miss Agnes Thomas as Emmeline, and Miss Mabel Verner as Constance.

### DRAMATIC.

OUR ADVICES FROM LONDON are up to March 22. Theatrical novelties were being held in reserve for Eastertide, and few changes of programme are to be noted. With this week closed the season of the Carl Rosa Company at Her Majesty's Theatre.....Mr. Sothern had been repeating his character of David Garrick every evening, and making Saturday-morning audiences merry with Lord Dundreary, at the Haymarket.....At the Adelphi "The Crimson Cross" was withdrawn March 21, and "The Hunchback" was represented the following evening.....Mr. Irving as Hamlet continued nightly to fill the Lyceum Theatre.....The Princess' would on March 29 have found in the revived drama of "It's Never Too Late to Mend" a permanent attraction.....At the Gaiety "The Serious Family" had taken the place of "Uncle" for a few evenings, "The Bohemian Gypsy" following.....At the Olympic the renewed career of "The Two Orphans" closed with the week, and on the 24th was to be produced W. S. Gilbert's new play called "Gretchen."..... The last nights of "Snowball" and of "The Baby" were announced at the Strand, to prepare for a change in the programme on Easter-eve.....No alteration had taken place at the Prince of Wales', Globe, Vaudeville, Opera Comique and the Alhambra..... At the Court Theatre "The Ladies' Battle" was the central attraction of the programme, with "Cousin Dick" as a prelude and "Uncle's Will" as an afterpiece.....'Truth" remained at the Criterion..... The afternoon performances of "She Stoops to Conquer" had been repeated at the Royal Aquarium Theatre.....'New Babylon" continued to draw at the Duke's Theatre.....The Folly Company had been transferred to the Park Theatre, Camden-town, Miss Lydia Thompson, Mr. Lionel Brough, and the other members of the troupe appearing in "Not Perfect" and "Carmen.....At the Surrey, "After Dark" had proved a popular revival.....The Standard had found a great attraction in the Adelphi drama of "Proof."....At the Britannia a new drama entitled "Eversleigh House" had been produced, and was very well cast. Theodore Hamilton, the leading man here, played Joe Morgan. Mrs. Morgan was played by Mrs. Mary Gladstane, and Sample Swichel by R. Dorsay Ogden. It is stated that this theatre is now leased by Messrs. L. M. Tier, George Rignold, Fred Thorne, Greenberg, and two other gentlemen, who have subleased it to Mr. Bayless, and it is more than possible that "handsome George" may appear again in Melbourne on his own boards.....The Kelly & Leon Minstrel Troupe, under the management of Hiscock & Hayman, have opened their third season in the metropolis in St. George's Hall. Their business up to now has been very good. J. H. Surridge left the company in New Zealand, and his place has been taken by Miss Eva Davenport (wife of the late Davenport of rope-tying fame, and stepdaughter of E. D. Davies the ventriloquist). She is a charming vocalist, and has become very popular. The company still numbers among them, besides Kelly and Leon, W. Courtright, Edwin Lester, C. S. Fredericks, W. Ball, C. B. Clinton, Beaumont Read, Prof. Blakeney and Japanese Tommy. On Saturday night last they produced for the first time in this city Von Suppe's comic opera of "Galatea," with Leon in the title-role, which was a tremendous success.....The Theatre Royal inaugurated the season with "Queen's Evidence." It only in strict accordance with truth to state that the drama was splendidly produced, and as a rule well performed. John Henning's scenery can hardly be excelled, and in this instance he was quite up to his usual mark. Miss Flora Anstead (Mrs. J. P. Hydes) and W. G. Carey and Fred Thorne have joined the Royal forces, the latter gentleman having just closed a long engagement with G. B. W. Lewis. As the Jew coiner and general swindler, Mr. Thorne was the very life and soul of the drama, which may possibly have a good run, though the attendance at the theatre will hardly justify it. I hear that Miss Augusta Dargon, who in company with her agent, Morris Greenwall, has just arrived by the mail steamer from San Francisco, are at present in Sydney, will make her Australian debut at this house..... The U. S. Minstrels have disbanded. Tommy Hudson is the happy possessor of a charming wife and splendid business woman, and has bought out Liddy's cigar-store, on Bourke street. Charley Holly has also settled down—got a good wife and a lively little "Holly" to cheer his Christmas seasons. He has gone into the "public" line, and has a hotel in Collingwood. Braham, Amery and "Professor" Thompson have joined another band. R. W. (Dick) Kohler goes into partnership with Woodruffe the glassblower. Tommy Campbell is also on another move, and the ever-popular and highly respected G. W. Rockefeller lately left us for Sydney, on his way back to America.....John E. Fulton has brought out Professor and Mrs. Clara Baldwin, and has gone to Sydney in expectation of something coming from America that he may pioneer through the Colonies. The Professor and his wife, with the genial Tom Kennedy as manager and agent, are now traveling on their own book through the small towns of Gippsland.....An extraordinarily large combination of minstrels has been organized to travel through Australia and New Zealand by Hayman & Hiscock. The troupe will include Messrs. Brown & Newcombe, W. Prince Bent, Cheevers and Kennedy, Walter Hawkins (male soprano), Louis Braham, Tommy Campbell, E. Amery, and Vernon Reed, with Professor Thompson as leader. The company will leave to-day for Adelaide to open their first season in Whyte's room in that city.....Since my last two deaths have occurred, two old colonists who for years were more or less mixed up in theatrical affairs. The Hon. John Thomas Smith, M. L. A., for a long time proprietor of the old Queen's Theatre, and seven times Mayor of Melbourne, died early this month; and a few days ago "Mark Last King," as he was theatrically known as early as 1845, but whose name was Morton Lock King, died after a long and painful illness. He, too, was an M. L. A. at the time of his death.....A Sydney correspondent sends me the following: "Mr. Samuel Emery's performances at the Theatre Royal, Sydney, were followed on Monday last by a version of 'Eileen Alanna,' known as 'Little Rosaleen,' which was produced in Melbourne, at the Academy, about twelve months ago. Both the play and the lady who sustained the principal character appear to have had no more success in Sydney than they had in Melbourne.".....From the little island of Tasmania I obtain some items of gossip under date of Hobart Town, Feb. 17 1879: Mr. Creswick's farewell performances have been largely and fashionably attended. The week's repertory comprised "Hamlet," "King Lear," "William Tell," "Henry IV," "Henry VIII," and "Katharine and Petruchio." Of these six plays, all, with the exception of the first two, were produced for the first time here. The finished manner in which each piece was played and mounted bore ample evidence of the justice of the high encomiums pronounced upon Mr. Holloway and his very talented company by Mr. Creswick in his farewell speech. On Thursday next Mr. and Mrs. Creswick, accompanied by their son and daughter-in-law (Miss Ireton Ashton), sail for New Zealand. To-night Miss Ada Ward reopens. "Camille," "Mary Warner," and "School" are announced for this week, with a new play, entitled "Saint or Sinner," for Monday next. Thompson's Panorama continues to reward its visitors by presenting to each person something, the something ranging from tea and coffee services to a child's whistle.....New Zealand news says the Rignold season at Christchurch came to an end on Feb. 1 with "The Lady of Lyons," in which Mr. Rignold played Claude. Miss Watt was the Pauline of the occasion, and Miss Annie Mayor was Widow Melnotte.....W. Hoskins is about to pay the other colonies a visit for the purpose of giving a series of lecture-taking performances.....Another letter, speaking of the Darrell-Rignold speculation, says that "Henry V" was withdrawn from the boards of the Princess' Theatre, Dunedin, 13, having had a successful run of eleven nights. To-night "Handsome George" takes his benefit, and puts up "Alone" and "Blackeyed Susan," and tomorrow evening (Saturday) the drama of "Amos Clarke" is to be played. Geo. Darrell has a complimentary tendered him 21, when "Romeo and Juliet" is to be presented, with Mrs. Darrell and Messrs. Geo. Rignold and Darrell as Juliet, Romeo and Mercutio, respectively. Darrell has re-engaged Rignold for another fortnight, and it is quite on the cards that they will return northwards for another tour through the colony. If this really eventuates, Mr. Darrell will place two companies on the road, as Mr. Creswick opens with him as Virginius in Dunedin March 3. I hear that the "Henry V" tour in this country has been very satisfactory and gratifying to both star and manager, financially and artistically. Yours truly, CALLBOY.

### MUSICAL.

"LA ZINGARELLA," a comic opera, words by Jules Montini, music by M. J. O'Kelly, has been produced at the Opera Comique, Paris. The plot is devoid of interest, being a mere recital of an incident which is supposed to have occurred in the career of the great composer, Salieri. The illustrious composer has resolved to shut himself in a monastery and turn Trappist. He is roused from himself by a young cantatrice, who follows him to his retreat, and, first under the disguise of a shepherd and next of a monk, gains admittance to the convent, and finally induces the maestro to write a new opera called "Zingarella," and to confide to her the leading role.....

"LE PAIN BIS" is the title of a new comic opera, libretto by MM. Brunswick and De Bleanplan, music by Theo. Dubois, recently presented at the Opera Comique, Paris. A young baker takes such good care of her husband, pets and spoils him so completely by doing all the work of the house, so as to save him trouble, and keep him from the risk of making acquaintances out of doors which might prove dangerous, that he becomes the most lazy, lazzarone mortal on the face of the earth. His better-half keeps the books of their brewery, does all the commissions, and goes herself to receive orders from their customers, especially where the female patronage has to be looked after. The result is that the husband, finding his time hang very heavy on his hands, takes it into his head one fine day to court the servant-girl. Luckily for the energetic wife, the latter is an honest woman, and the brewer has naught for his attentions but a sound lesson from his jealous spouse.....

HERR VON BELOW'S temper is not improving with age. The other day, at Berlin, Prussia, he loudly addressed two persons in the front stalls at his concert because they ventured to whisper some remarks on his playing. Some days later, at Dresden, he rose from the piano and sent a message to a young lady who was fanning herself, asking her to desist, as it disturbed him.

THE DEATH is announced—at Vienna, aged 65, of Carl Beck, the famous tenor and the creator of the part of Lohengrin; at Wiesbaden, aged 38, of Theodore Ratzenberger, pianist to the court; and at Florence of Angelo Brizzi, professor of music.

ALEXANDER BOGEL, the original African tenor, died April 1 at Chemnitz, Saxony, aged 35 years.

MISS EMILY SOLDENE has secured for one year the provincial right of the English version of "Carmen."

### VARIETY HALLS.

CHARLES SIMPSON, variety artist, etc., died at Bradford, Eng., March 4.

KARL LIND is performing at the Royal Aquarium, London.

A MEETING of the proprietors of the principal London music-halls was held March 18, for the purpose of taking into consideration the recent agitation as to the conduct, management and regulation of such establishments, and to adopt measures for their own protection. The report of the committee previously appointed to inquire into and report upon the alleged introduction of objectionable songs by singers at music-halls was read and adopted, and the following memorial to the Home Secretary was signed by Edwin Villiers Canterbury; Emile Loib, Pavilion; J. H. Jennings, Oxford; J. L. Graydon, Middlesex; Henry Watts, Collins'; Edwin Williams, Sun; J. N. S. Sweasey, Royal; G. T. Nugent, Cambridge; E. Bannister, Wilton's; Charles Morton, Forester's; E. S. Crowder and G. A. Payne, Lusby's; and George Fredericks, Bedford: "The undersigned memorialists respectfully request your attention to the urgent need which now exists for some reform in the law relating to music-halls. Your memorialists cordially concur in the representations and suggestions made to you by a deputation from the Middlesex magistrates, and they are anxious that the performances at music-halls should be subjected to some more efficient supervision and control than is at present exercised over them. The complaints made by the magistrates as to the character of the songs sung at some music-halls in London are, as your memorialists regret to admit, not without foundation. They believe that it is the desire of every music-hall proprietor to prevent songs of an objectionable character from being sung; but it is exceedingly difficult for them in the present state of the law to control comic singers, who are, by universal practice when upon the stage, in the habit of introducing impromptu words into their songs. Your memorialists believe that the only remedy to prevent this scandal is to be found in the appointment by yourself of an official personage charged with permanent censorial duties. Your memorialists believe that there cannot be any practical difficulty in carrying out this suggestion, and venture to recommend that any person singing any song, or taking part in any entertainment which has not been licensed by the permanent censor, should be liable to heavy penalties. The representatives of your memorialists have been instructed to furnish any additional information which may be desired by you on the subject."

### MISCELLANEOUS.

E. D. ("TED") DAVIES, the well-known ventriloquist, who has been giving entertainments in Australia for several years past, is now the proprietor of a public-house in Adelaide, South Australia, and he is said to be doing remarkably well as a "publican."

STEPHEN MASSETT (Jeems Pipes) was at last advices giving recitations and readings in Steinway Hall, London, his entertainments being enjoyed by large audiences.

PROFESSOR PEPPER has accepted an engagement in the Australian Colonies, for the purpose of showing a new mystical illusion that he has just perfected, and which he says will rival in popularity his famous "Ghost." At the request of the directors of the Royal Polytechnic, London, he has promised before leaving England to devote one week to showing this invention at that establishment.


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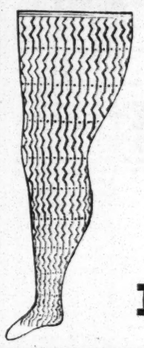

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